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Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.

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All kinds of Pulp Wood the coming year. Correspondence solicited.

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cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

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Peeled Pulp Wood, Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar, delivered on cars at any R. R. Station from Pownal to Bethel, the coming year.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

NOTICE.

Paris, Maine, May 22, 1905.

All persons are hereby forbidden trespassing on the premises of Columbia Parris by dumping refuse or taking stones from the stone walls.

NOTICE.

All bills contracted against the town of Paris on the highway, either labor or material, we want presented for payment on or before the 1st day of every month

Respectfully,

SELECTMEN OF PARIS.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Farmers' Institutes in Somerset County.

If illness prevented Commissioner Gilman from attending the institutes in Somerset, it did not check the interest on the part of those who gathered to hear the speakers. Under the direction of Hon. R. W. Ellis, the work was carried forward in a prompt and satisfactory manner and many were the questions answered by each speaker. Whoever listens to Forest Henry of Minnesota is convinced of the intensity of the man's life and his full grasp of the subjects presented. He puts facts in a manner to convince, whether it be clover, corn or hogs, the three lines of production he clings to and which have brought him results. Here are a few of his crisp sentences:

"CLOVER AS A SOIL RENOVATOR."

The fields are our workshops. No farmer succeeds by raising average crops. The man who does as well as his neighbor is a failure, for on this level we meet sharpest competition. Get up higher and find profit. There's a cheaper way to enrich your farm than by commercial fertilizers. Humus is as necessary as plant food. Save and use the barn dressing and grow clover to supply humus and nitrogen. God Almighty never hung this vast quantity of nitrogen in the air about us and intended for us to purchase of the fertilizer agent. Make conditions right for bacteria to develop in the soil. There's too much acid soil. Sweeten the land with lime, 1,000 lbs. to the acre.

Grow clover, and when started plow under and grow corn. The clover adds nitrogen and brings up potash and phosphoric acid. When vegetable matter decays in the soil it liberates plant food. Shade brings fertility, here is where clover helps. There's a big difference between easy farming and prosperous farming. Cultivate your fields. Prepare for clover. Take off one crop, then plow under the second crop when well started and grow potatoes. Cover less land and make more money. Practice a 3-year rotation, clover, potatoes and corn. Cultivate thoroughly. Make conditions right for growth. When the land is all ready for seed, go over it again. This is the work which pays. Cut the clover when in full bloom. Rake as soon as wilted and put in tumbles. Leave it there two days then shake out and put in the mow. You cannot maintain a profitable husbandry without clover, but be content with one crop and turn under a good aftermath in October to pay you double interest next year in growing potatoes or corn.

CORN FOR PROFIT.

Thirty bushels average shelled corn per acre just pays expenses. Grow maximum not minimum crops. Kill the cut-worms by late fall plowing. Frost breaks the sod. Let nature help, for she works without a salary. Do your work well and you grow a crop whether it rains or not. Follow thorough preparation and seeding with early cultivation. Hold the moisture in the soil by the use of the cultivator. Follow the cultivator with weeder, and weeder with cultivator. Remember to give only shallow cultivation after the corn is six inches high, but keep it up just as long as possible, and if very dry, until harvest time. Grow corn to convert into pork or through the silo into milk or butter, but grow corn and give it the best chance possible. Then it will pay a profit, and you can't afford to work for nothing and board yourself. If we do our part well, nature never fails. Do more business on these naturally good soils and don't let them run year after year in grass. Frequent plowing is the only possible way to make farming pay.

HOGS FOR MAINE FARMS.

In twenty minutes at Bingham Mr. Henry put more good hog logic before his audience than the writer ever listened to in the same time, answering the proposition how to make 5-cent pork with corn at sixty and oats at forty cents per bushel.

Get good, healthy, well-built stock. See that the sows are fed for vigor, nerve and strength, not fat. Give them plenty of pasturage.

Sow early in the spring barley, clover and rape and when fairly started turn in the hogs and they will want only plenty of pure water and a light ration of oats or middlings to thrive all summer. If properly fed the hog will not root. If she does it shows she is hunting for something she wants and can't find. Take a load of wood ashes, one bushel of salt, one of sulphur, and one of air-slaked lime and mix together and then keep this where the hogs can find it freely and they will not root, provided the pasturage is ample and the barley, clover and rape had a good start. Keep the hogs on this all summer, for it is the best ration you can furnish and it don't cost much. Have two good runs side by side and in one grow this combination and in the other grow corn to be broken and fed on the ear, with the husks on, as soon as ready. Sow clover in the corn at the last cultivation and the next year you have your clover ready for early feeding, then sow on the rape and barley broadcast and as the clover is eaten these come forward. Getting these two runs started, alternate year after year and you will find the economy of growth. There's no other way to make pork profitable where corn is high. Keep the hogs out-doors as long as possible and finish off rapidly. The barley, clover and rape with fresh water will keep them healthy and make bone, muscle and nerve so that the fattening process will be short and easy. Grow a good field of pumpkins to feed raw, seeds and all, as soon as ready and in connection with the corn. Use mature sows and boars and have the pigs farrow about the first of May so as to be ready for the pasture by the time the natural milk supply fails."—Maine Farmer.

Killing Hardhack.

F. N. Ludlow, Vt., wishes to know how to rid a pasture of hardhack when it cannot be plowed. I have found no better way to destroy pasture bushes than to cut them in August and let them dry a month, then burn them where they lie. The old farmers used to say, cut on the August full moon and burn at the next full moon. While not a believer in the occult influence of the full moon I know of no reason why that is not as good a time as any, and I am too old now to pronounce other people foolish because they believe something that I cannot understand the reason for.

Sometimes the burning may not succeed in kilning all the roots, and a few may start up in the spring, in which case repeat the treatment the next year if not convenient to put a few sheep in the pasture to eat the young sprouts. I believe in putting sheep in a pasture to kill weeds and bushes, making an exception only when the bushes are mountain laurel (kalmia latifolia) also locally called calico bush, goat poison and lamb killer, the latter names being descriptive of its reputed qualities.—M. F. Ames in New England Farmer.

Local authorities now claim the apple crop of Franklin Co. Mass., has not exceeded 50 per cent of a full yield. Choice fruit is moving at $2.50 per barrel. [illegible] $3. Cl[illegible] 30 cents. [illegible]tion of [illegible] entertainment [illegible]nished by Paris [illegible] Music furnished [illegible]

South Paris [illegible]

Supply of Birds.

TURKEYS WILL PROBABLY BE MUCH THE SAME AS LAST SEASON.

Already the proud turk, he of gaudy plumage, is aware of the shadow which is creeping up behind him and is a forerunner of approaching death. He is being fed on the best there is but he knows only too well that the days of his life and the feathers of his body are numbered. For him the sand in the hour-glass has about run out for he has but three weeks more to make his peace on earth. Man will make pieces of him shortly and for two or three days thereafter will eat the soup made from his bones in order to reduce the general average of the price of the dinners for Thanksgiving week.

From present indications the price of the king bird for the Thanksgiving table will be about the same as last year. It is yet a little early to say what the price will be. During the summer the price has been steady and a pretty good demand for good birds has been noticed but what the price for the Thanksgiving birds will be remains to be seen although it will probably be about the same as last year.

The Maine poultrymen are not raising any more of the noble birds than they have in the past few years. There has been a strong tendency to abandon the raising of turkeys in this part of the country on account of the great difficulty experienced in getting them old enough for the market. It is said that the Aroostook farmers, who have heretofore been extensively engaged in the raising of turkeys, have had about enough of it and are working into other lines.

"Why is it," was asked a well known marketman, "that more turkeys are not raised in Maine?"

"It is because they are such blanked fool birds," was the reply. "They do not know enough to come in when it rains," he continued with considerable emphasis.

The fact is that the raising of turkeys on a large scale is much the same as bottling champagne. There is as much danger in their not reaching maturity as there is of champagne breaking before it has reached that stage of maturity when it is best put on the market. Out of a large flock of birds there is a danger that but few will ever live to be old enough to put on the market as Thanksgiving birds. With each year more western birds are being shipped to the eastern markets to make up for the decrease in the native birds at Thanksgiving time.

Chickens of good quality have been plentiful for several months past and at moderate prices. The prospect is that there will be plenty of them at Thanksgiving time and that they will, in a large measure, make up on many tables for the lack of the Thanksgiving turkey. They can never take the place of the king of Thanksgiving birds, yet many people reconcile themselves with the thought that the family treasury has not been depleted for the sake of keeping up appearances.

Ducks and geese do not, as a rule, cut much of a figure in the Thanksgiving trade except with a few people who have special tastes for these birds. They are more for the Christmas trade and are more in evidence in the markets at that time. It is probable that the price of these birds will be more or less regulated by the prevailing prices of turkeys and chickens.—Bath Independent.

Fall Plowing for Wireworms.

A very timely suggestion being sent out by the Maine experiment station is that relative to fall plowing to prevent the depredation of wireworms. An unusually large number of complaints have been entered at the station this year, and Prof. C. D. Woods makes the following deductions:

Wireworms are slender grubs of yellowish white color and very hard bodies. They are the young (larvæ) of click-beetles, or snapping bugs, so called from the fact that when placed upon their backs they will suddenly bend the body and, with a sharp clicking sound, throw themselves a considerable distance into the air. They are among the most troublesome of crop pests and as they live underground it is difficult to combat them.

At the New York, Cornell, agricultural experiment station, exhaustive experiments covering a period of three years were made for the purpose of testing remedial measures. The statements here made are based largely upon the results of those experiments. Many methods that had previously been recommended for the destruction of these pests were found to be inefficient. To cite but one example; it was found that the wireworms were still alive in soil to which salt enough had been applied to kill the vegetation.

One method was especially approved, fall plowing. The explanation of the beneficial results that follow fall plowing is believed to be found in the following facts. Wireworms live for at least three years in the worm or larval state. When the worms are full grown they change to soft white pupæ during July. The pupal stage lasts only about three weeks, the insect assuming the adult form in August. But, strange to say, although the adult state is reached at this time, the insect remains in the cell in the ground till the following April or May, nearly a year. This period of quiescence is apparently necessary to the life of the beetle, for in every case where the soil was disturbed after the insects had transformed, the beetles perished.

By fall plowing we can destroy the beetles in the soil and thus prevent their depositing eggs the following season. After plowing (at least 6 inches deep) the soil should be well pulverized and kept stirred so that the earthen cells of the pupæ and adults may be destroyed. It will usually require at least three years to render the soil comparatively free from wireworms, as only the pupæ and adults are killed, the young larvæ remaining uninjured.

Potato Outlook.

Without going into details, it is as reliable as anything that can be stated, to say that information from all sources places the potato crop of the country considerably short of last year. Some sections have shown a measure of rot, but no one can tell at this time to what extent the crop now in store will be reduced from this cause. In this state, while some rot has caused damages in occasional cases, yet it has by no means been general. Aroostook county potatoes are free from rot, though the per acre yield in that county is not up to the usual standard. From the present outlook it is quite safe to look for advancing prices as the season goes on. This view, however, should not be taken in too strong a light, for there is nothing in the situation to warrant an expectation of extreme values.—Maine Farmer.

Raising Cows for the Dairy.

Calves and heifers for the dairy should be kept in a thrifty condition, but not too fat. They should commence milking when about two and one-half years old. At the end of the second lactation period and during all future years they should produce not less than 6,000 pounds milk or 250 pounds butter yearly: This may be taken as a minimum standard of production for profitable dairy cows. Stated another way, they should earn from $25 to $100 per cow each year, above the cost of feed.—H. H. Dean, Professor Dairy Husbandry, Guelph, Ont.

A gratifying yield of Northern Spy apples is reported from the orchard of W. E. Curtis, W. Paris; seventy bushels of fine fruit from four trees. The trees grew from seeds planted by Mr. Curtis and were later grafted by him. Nothing wrong with this kind of graft.—Maine Farmer.

CAP'N ERI

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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[CONTINUED.]

Hazeltine's postoffice trip and other errands had taken much more time than he anticipated, and more than two hours had gone by before he called for Captain Eri. During the row to the beach the electrician explained to the captain the processes by which a break in the cable is located and repaired.

They landed at the little wharf and plodded through the heavy sand.

"Dismal looking place, isn't it?" said Hazeltine as he opened the back door of the station.

"Well, I don't know. It has its good p'ints," replied his companion. "Your neighbors' hens don't scratch up your garden, for one thing. What do you do in here?"

"This is the room where we receive and send. This is the receiver."

The captain noticed with interest the recorder, with its two brass supports and the little glass tube half filled with ink that, when the cable was working, wrote the messages upon the paper tape traveling beneath it.

"Pretty nigh as finicky as a watch, ain't it?" he observed.

"Fully as delicate in its way. Do you see this little screw on the center-piece? Turn that a little one way or the other and the operator on the other side might send until doomsday, we wouldn't know it. I'll show you the living rooms and the laboratory now."

Just then the door at the other end of the room opened, and a man, whom Captain Eri recognized as one of the operators, came in. He started when he saw Hazeltine and turned to go out again. Ralph spoke to him:

"Peters," he said, "where is Mr. Langley?"

"Don't know," answered the fellow gruffly.

"Wait a minute. Tell me where Mr. Langley is."

"I don't know where he is. He went over to the village awhile ago."

"Where are the rest of the men?"

"Don't know."

The impudence and thinly veiled hostility in the man's tone were unmistakable. Hazeltine hesitated, seemed about to speak and then silently led the way to the hall.

"I'll show you the laboratory later on," he said. "We'll go up to the testing room now." Then he added, apparently as much to himself as to his visitor, "I told those fellows that I wouldn't be back until noon."

There was a door at the top of the stairs. Ralph opened this quietly. As they passed through Captain Eri noticed that Peters had followed them into the hall and stood there looking up.

The upper hall had a straw matting on the floor. There was another door at the end of the passage, and this was ajar. Toward it the electrician walked rapidly. From the room behind the door came a shout of laughter; then some one said:

"Better give it another turn, hadn't I, to make sure? If two turns fixes it so we don't hear for a couple of hours another one ought to shut it up for a week. That's arithmetic, ain't it?"

The laugh that followed this was cut short by Hazeltine's throwing the door wide open.

Captain Eri, close at the electrician's heels, saw a long room empty save for a few chairs and a table in the center. Upon this table stood the testing instruments, exactly like those in the receiving room downstairs. Three men lounged in the chairs, and standing beside the table, with his fingers upon the regulating screw at the centerpiece of the recorder, was another, a big fellow, with a round, smooth shaved face.

The men in the chairs sprang to their feet as Hazeltine came in. The face of the individual by the table turned white, and his fingers fell from the regulating screw as though the latter was red hot. The captain recognized the men. They were day operators whom he had met in the village many times. Incidentally they were avowed friends of the former electrician, Parker. The name of the taller one was McLoughlin.

No one spoke. Ralph strode quickly to the table, pushed McLoughlin to one side and stooped over the instruments. When he straightened up Captain Eri noticed that his face also was white, but evidently not from fear. He turned sharply and looked at the four operators, who were doing their best to appear at ease and not succeeding. The electrician looked them over one by one. Then he gave a short laugh.

"You sneaks!" he said, and turned again to the testing apparatus.

He began slowly to turn the regulating screw on the recorder. He had given it but a few revolutions when the point of the little glass siphon that had been tracing a straight black line on the sliding tape moved up and down in curving zigzags. Hazeltine turned to the operator.

"Palmer," he said curtly, "answer that call."

The man addressed seated himself at the table, turned a switch and clicked off a message. After a moment the line on the moving tape zigzagged again. Ralph glanced at the zigzags and bit his lip.

"Apologize to them," he said to Palmer. "Tell them we regret exceedingly that the ship should have been kept waiting. Tell them our recorder was out of adjustment."

The operator cabled the message. The three men at the end of the room glanced at each other. This evidently was not what they expected.

Steps sounded on the stairs, and Peters hurriedly entered.

"The old man's comin'," he said.

Mr. Langley, the superintendent of the station, had been in the company's employ for years. He had been in charge of the Cape Cod station since it was built, and he liked the job. He knew cable work, too, from A to Z and, though he was a strict disciplinarian, would forgive a man getting drunk occasionally sooner than condone carelessness. He was eccentric, but even those who did not like him acknowledged that he was "square."

He came into the room, tossed a cigar stump out of the window and nodded to Captain Eri.

"How are you, Captain Hedge?" he said. Then, stepping to the table, he picked up the tape.

"Everything all right, Mr. Hazeltine?" he asked. "Hello! What does this mean? They say they have been calling for two hours without getting an answer. How do you explain that?"

It was very quiet in the room when the electrician answered.

"The recorder here was out of adjustment, sir," he said simply.

"Out of adjustment! I thought you told me everything was in perfect order before you left this morning."

"I thought so, sir, but I find the screw was too loose. That would account for the call not reaching us."

"Too loose! Humph!" The superintendent looked steadfastly at Hazeltine, then at the operators and then at the electrician once more.

"Mr. Hazeltine," he said at length, "I will hear what explanations you may have to make in my office later on. I will attend to the testing myself. That will do."

Captain Eri silently followed his young friend to the back door of the station. Hazeltine had seen fit to make no comment on the scene just described, and the captain did not feel like offering any. They were standing on the steps when the big operator, McLoughlin, came out of the building behind them.

"Well," he said gruffly to the electrician, "shall I quit now or wait until Saturday?"

"What?"

"Shall I git out now or wait till Saturday night? I suppose you'll have me fired."

Then Hazeltine's pentup rage boiled over.

"If you mean that I'll tell Mr. Langley of your cowardly trick and have you discharged— No! I don't pay my debts that way. But I'll tell you this—you and your sneaking friends: If you try another game like that—yes, or if you so much as speak to me other than on business while I'm here—I will fire you—out of the window. Clear out!"

"Mr. Hazeltine," said Captain Eri a few moments later, "I hope you don't mind my sayin' that I like you fust rate. Me and Perez and Jerry ain't the biggest bugs in town, but we like to have our friends come and see us. I wish you'd drop in once 'n awhile."

"I certainly will," said the young man, and the two shook hands. That vigorous handshake was enough of itself to convince Ralph Hazeltine that he had made at any rate one friend in Orham.

And we may as well add here that he had made two. For that evening Jack McLoughlin said to his fellow conspirators:

"He said he'd fire me out of the window—me, mind you! And, by thunder, I believe he'd have done it too. Boys, there ain't any more 'con' games played on that kid while I'm around, Parker or no Parker. He's white, that's what he is."

CHAPTER V.

CONVERSATION among the captains was for the next two days confined to two topics, speculation as to how soon they might expect a reply from the Nantucket female and whether or not Mr. Langley would discharge Hazeltine. On the latter point Captain Eri was decided.

"He won't be bounced," said the captain. "Now you just put that down in your log. Langley ain't a fool, and he can put two and two together as well as the next feller. If I thought there was any need of it I'd just drop him a hint myself, but there ain't, so I shan't put my oar in. But I wish you two could have heard that youngster talk to that McLoughlin critter. 'Twould have done you good. That boy's all right."

Captain Jerry was alone when the expected letter came. He glanced at the postmark, saw that it was Nantucket and stuck the note behind the clock. He did his best to forget it, but he looked so guilty when Captain Perez returned at supper time that that individual suspected something, made his friend confess, and, a little later when Captain Eri came in, the envelope, bearing many thumb prints, was propped up against the sugar bowl in the middle of the table.

"We didn't open it, Eri," said Perez proudly. "We did want to, but we thought all hands ought to be on deck when anything as important as this was goin' to be done."

"He's been holdin' it up to the light for the last ha'f hour," sneered Captain Jerry. "Andbody 'd think it had a million dollars in it. For the land's sake, open it, Eri, 'fore he has a fit!"

Captain Eri picked up the letter, looked it over very deliberately and then tore off the end of the envelope. The inclosure was another sheet of note paper like the first epistle. The captain took out his spectacles, wiped them and read the following aloud:

Captain Jeremiah Burgess:

Sir—I like your looks well enough, though it don't pay to put too much dependence in looks, as nobody knows better than me. Besides, I judge that picture was took quite a spell ago. Anyway, you look honest, and I am willing to risk money enough to carry me to Orham and back, though the dear land knows I ain't got none to throw away. If we don't agree to sign articles, I suppose likely you will be willing to stand half the fare. That ain't any more than right, the way I look at it. I shall come to Orham on the afternoon train, Thursday. Meet me at the depot. Yours truly,

MARTHA B. SNOW.

P. S.—I should have liked it better if you was a Methodist, but we can't have everything just as we want it in this world.

Nobody spoke for a moment after the reading of this intensely practical note. Captain Eri whistled softly, scratched his head and then read the letter over again to himself. At length Captain Perez broke the spell.

"Jerusalem!" he exclaimed. "She don't lose no time, does she?"

"She's pretty prompt, that's a fact," assented Captain Eri.

Captain Jerry burst forth in indignation.

"Is that all you've got to say," he inquired, with sarcasm, "after gittin' me into a scrape like this? Well, now, I tell you one thing, I"—

"Now, hold on, hold on, Jerry! She ain't goin' to marry you unless you want her to, 'tain't likely. More I think of it the more I like the woman's way of doin' things. She's got sense; there's no doubt of that. You can't sell her a cat in a bag. She's comin' down here to see you and talk the thing over, and I glory in her spunk."

"Wants me to pay her fare! I see myself doin' it! I've got ways enough to spend my money without payin' fares for Nantucket folks."

"If you and she sign articles, as she calls it, you'll have to pay more than fares," said Captain Perez in a matter of fact tone. "I think same as Eri does—she's a smart woman. We'll have to meet her at the depot, of course."

"Well, I won't! Cheeky thing! Let her find out where I am! I cal'late she'll have to do some huntin'."

"Now, see here, Jerry," said Captain Eri, "you was jest as anxious to have one of us git married as anybody else. You haven't got to marry the woman unless you want to, but you have got to help us see the thing through. I wish myself that we hadn't been quite so pesky anxious to give her the latitude and longitude and had took some sort of an observation ourselves. But we didn't, and now we've got to treat her decent. You'll be at that depot along with Perez and me."

Captain Eri did not go fishing the next morning, but stayed about the house, whittling at the model of a clipper ship and tormenting Captain Jerry. The model was one that he had been at work upon at odd times ever since he gave up seagoing. It had never been completed for the very good reason that when one part was finished the captain tore another part to pieces and began over again. It was a sort of barometer of his feelings, and when his companions saw him take down the clipper and go to work they knew he was either thinking deeply upon a perplexing problem or was troubled in his mind.

They started for the railway station immediately after supper. As they passed John Baxter's house they noticed a light in an upper chamber and wondered if the old man was ill. Captain Eri would have stopped to find out, but Captain Perez insisted that it could be done just as well when

"No! I don't pay my debts that way."

they came back and expressed a fear that they might miss the train. Captain Jerry hadn't spoken since they left home and walked gloomily ahead with his hands in his pockets.

Mr. Web Saunders, fat and in his pink striped shirt sleeves, sat upon the steps of his saloon as they went by. He wished them an unctuous good evening.

The response from the three captains was not enthusiastic, but Mr. Saunders continued to talk of the weather, the fishing and the cranberry crop until a customer came and gave them a chance to get away.

The train was nearly an hour late this evening, owing to a hot box, and the "ex-seafaring man" and his two friends peered anxiously out at it from around the corner of the station. The one coach stopped directly under the lights, and they could see the passengers as they came down the steps. Two or three got out, but these were men. Then came an apparition that caused Captain Jerry to gasp and clutch at Perez for support.

Down the steps of the car came a tall, coal black negress, and in her hand was a canvas extension case, on the side of which was blazoned in two inch letters the fateful name, "M. B. Snow, Nantucket."

Captain Eri gazed at this astounding spectacle for a full thirty seconds. Then he woke up.

"Godfrey domino!" he ejaculated. "Black! Black! Run! Run for your lives 'fore she sees us!"

This order was superfluous. Captain Jerry was already halfway to the fence and going at a rate which bid fair to establish a record for his age. The others fell into his wake, and the procession moved across country like a steeplechase.

They climbed over stone walls and splashed into meadows. They took every short cut between the station and their home. As they came in sight of the latter Captain Perez's breath gave out almost entirely.

"Heave to!" he gasped. "Heave to, or I'll founder! I wouldn't run another step for all the darkies in the West Indies."

Captain Eri paused, but it was only after a struggle that Captain Jerry was persuaded to halt.

"I shan't do it, Eri!" he vowed wildly. "I shan't do it! There ain't no use askin' me! I won't marry that black woman! I won't, by thunder!"

"There, there, Jerry!" said Captain Eri soothingly. "Nobody wants you to. There ain't no danger now. She didn't see us."

"Ain't no danger! There you go again, Eri Hedge! She'll ask where I live and come right down in the depot wagon. Oh, Lordy, Lordy!"

The frantic sacrifice was about to bound away again when Captain Eri caught him by the arm.

"I'll tell you what," he said, "we'll scoot for Eldredge's shanty and hide there till she gits tired and goes away. P'raps she won't come, anyhow."

The deserted fish shanty, property of the heirs of the late Nathaniel Eldredge, was situated in a hollow close to the house. In a few moments the three were inside, with a sawhorse against the door.

They heard the rattle of a heavy carriage, and, crowding together at the cobwebbed window, saw the black shape of the depot wagon rock past. They waited, breathless, until they saw it go back again up the road.

"Did you lock the dinin' room door, Perez?" asked Captain Eri.

"Course I didn't. Why should I?"

It was a rather senseless question. Nobody locks doors in Orham except at bedtime.

"Humph!" grunted Captain Eri. "She'll see the light in the dinin' room and go inside and wait, more'n likely. Well, there's nothin' for us to do but to stay here for awhile, and then if she ain't gone one of us 'll have to go up and tell her she won't suit and pay her fare home, that's all. I think Jerry ought to be the one," he added mischievously, "he bein' the bridegroom, as you might say."

"Me!" almost shouted the frantic Captain Jerry. "You go to grass! You fellers got me into this scrape, and now let's see you git me out of it. I don't stir one step."

They sat there in darkness, the silence unbroken, save for an occasional chuckle from the provoking Eri. After a long while they heard some one whistling. Perez went to the window to take an observation.

"It's a man," he said disappointedly. "He's been to our house too. My land, I hope he didn't go in! It's that feller Hazeltine; that's who 'tis."

"Is it?" exclaimed Eri eagerly. "That's so; so 'tis! Let's give him a hail."

Before he could be stopped he had pulled the sawhorse from the door, had opened the latter a little way and, with his face at the open, was whistling shrilly.

The electrician looked up and down the dark road in a puzzled sort of way, but evidently could not make up his mind from what quarter the whistles came.

"Mr. Hazeltine!" hailed the captain in what might be called a whispered yell or a shouted whisper. "Mr. Hazeltine! Here, on your lee bow, in the shanty."

The word "shanty" was the only part of the speech that brought light to Ralph's mind, but that was sufficient. He came down the hill, left the road and plunged through the blackberry vines to the door.

"Who is it?" he asked. "Why, hello, captain! What on earth"—

Captain Eri signaled him to silence, and then, catching his arm, pulled him into the shanty and shut the door. Captain Jerry hastened to set the sawhorse in place again.

"Mr. Hazeltine," said Captain Eri, "let me make you acquainted with Cap'n Perez and Cap'n Jerry, shipmates of mine. You've heard me speak of 'em."

Ralph, in the darkness, shook two big hands and heard whispered voices express themselves as glad to know him.

"You see," continued Eri in a somewhat embarrassed fashion, "we're sort of layin' to, as you might say, waitin' to git our bearin's. We ain't out of our heads. I tell you that 'cause I know that's what it looks like."

The bewildered Hazeltine laughed and said he was glad to hear it.

"I—I—I don't know how to explain it to you," the captain stumbled on "Fact is, I guess I won't jest yit, if you don't mind. It does sound so pesky ridic'lous, although it ain't when you understand it. What we want to know is, have you been to our house and is there anybody there?"

"Why, yes, I've been there. I rowed over and dropped in for a minute, as

"Run! Run for your lives!"

you suggested the other day. The housekeeper—I suppose it was the housekeeper—that opened the door, said you were out, and I"—

He was interrupted by a hopeless groan.

"I knew it!" wailed Captain Jerry. "I knew it! And you said there wa'n't no danger, Eri!"

"Hush up, Jerry, a minute, for the love of goodness! What was she doin', Mr. Hazeltine, this woman you thought was the housekeeper? Did she look as if she was gittin' ready to go out? Did she have her bunnit on?"

"No. She seemed to be very much at home. That's why I thought"—

But again Captain Jerry broke in. "Well, by mighty!" he ejaculated. "That's nice, now, ain't it? She goin' away? You bet she ain't! She's goin' to stay there and wait, if it's forever. She's got too good a thing. Jest as like's not M'lissy Busteed or some other gab machine like her 'll be the next one to call, and if they see that great black critter! Oh, my soul!"

"Black!" said Ralph amazedly. "Why, the woman at your house isn't black. She's as white as I am, and not bad looking either."

"What?" This was the trio in chorus. Then Captain Eri said:

"Mr. Hazeltine, now, honest and true, is that a fact?"

"Of course it's a fact."

The captain wiped his forehead. "Mr. Hazeltine," he said, "if anybody had told me a fortn't ago that I was one of the three biggest fools in Orham I'd have prob'ly rared up some. As 'tis now, I cal'late I'd thank him for lettin' me off so easy. You'll have to excuse us tonight, I'm afraid. We're in a ridic'lous scrape that we've got to git out of all alone. I'll tell you 'bout it some day. Jest now I wish you'd keep this kind of quiet to oblige me."

Hazeltine saw that this was meant as a gentle hint for his immediate departure, and, although he had a fair share of curiosity, felt there was nothing else to do. As soon as he had gone Captain Eri began to lay down the law.

"Now, then," he said, "there's been some sort of a mistake; that's plain enough. More'n likely the darky took the wrong satchel when she got up to come out of the car. That woman at the house is the real Marthy Snow all right, and we've got to go right up there and see her. Come on!"

But Captain Jerry mutinied outright. He declared that the sight of that darky had sickened him of marrying forever and that he would not see the candidate from Nantucket nor any other candidate.

"Go and see her yourself if you're so set on it," he declared. "I shan't!"

"All right," said Captain Eri calmly. "I will. I'll tell her you're bashful, but jest dyin' to be married and that she can have you if she only waits long enough."

With this he turned on his heel and walked out.

"Hold on, Eri!" shouted the frantic Jerry. "Don't you do it! Don't you tell her that! Land of love, Perez, do you s'pose he will?"

"I don't know," was the answer in a disgusted tone. "You hadn't ought to have been so pigheaded, Jerry."

Captain Eri, with set teeth and determination written on his face, walked straight to the dining room door. Drawing a long breath, he opened it and stepped inside. A woman who had been sitting in Captain Perez's rocker rose as he entered.

The woman looked at the captain, and the captain looked at her. She was of middle age, inclined to stoutness, with a pair of keen eyes behind brass rimmed spectacles, and was dressed in a black alpaca gown that was faded a little in places and had been neatly mended in others. She spoke first.

"You're not Cap'n Burgess?" she said.

"No, ma'am," said the captain uneasily. "My name is Hedge. I'm a sort of messmate of his. You're Miss Snow?"

"Mrs. Snow. I'm a widow."

They shook hands, Mrs. Snow calmly expectant, the captain very nervous and not knowing how to begin.

"I feel as if I knew you, Cap'n Hedge," said the widow as the captain slid into his own rocker. "The boy on the depot wagon told me about you and Cap'n Ryder and Cap'n Burgess."

"Did, hey?" The captain inwardly vowed vengeance on his chum's grand-nephew. "Hope he gave us a clean bill."

"Well, he didn't say nothin' against you, if that's what you mean. If he had I don't think it would have made much dif'rence. I've lived long enough to want to find out things for myself and not take folks' say so."

The lady seeming to expect some sort of answer to this statement, Captain Eri expressed his opinion that the plan of finding out things for oneself was a good "idee." Then, after another fidgety silence, he observed that it was a fine evening. There being no dispute on this point, he endeavored to think of something else to say. Mrs. Snow, however, saved him the trouble.

"Cap'n Hedge," she said, "as I'm here on what you might call a bus'ness errand, and as I've been waitin' pretty nigh two hours already, p'raps we'd better talk about somethin' besides fine evenin's. I've got to be lookin' up a hotel or boardin' house or somewheres to stay tonight, and I can't wait much longer. I judge you got my letter and was expectin' me. Now, if it ain't askin' too much, I'd like to know where Cap'n Burgess is and why he wa'n't at the depot to meet me."

This was a leading question, and the captain was more embarrassed than ever. However, he felt that something had to be done and that it was wisest to get it over with as soon as possible.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Length of Wall Paper Rolls.

"Most persons have an idea that all pieces of wall paper are necessarily of one length," remarked a wall paper man "Sometimes when I receive orders from a distance I wonder just what the patron is figuring on. He may get enough to paper two rooms, and he may get only half enough. Some figure overeconomically and some overgenerously. Our domestic papers run eight yards to the piece. Those from France and Germany measure nine yards, while the English make their rolls so lengthy that they contain quite twelve yards. Then, of course, there's the repeat. On some of the new papers with the smallest figures this is next to nothing, and on some others, notably a long tailed bird pattern, if a bit over the figure is required for each length it means a loss of five feet on every strip put on the wall."—Philadelphia Record.

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ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, NOV. 21, 1905.

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GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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Nov. 30—Thanksgiving.
Dec. 5.—Annual meeting Oxford Pomona Grange, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Thanksgiving.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

When nearly three centuries ago the first settlers came to the country which has now become this great republic, they fronted not only hardship and privation, but terrible risk to their lives. In those grim years the custom grew of setting apart one day in each year for a special service of thanksgiving to The Almighty for preserving the people through the changing seasons. The custom has now become national and allowed by immemorial usage. We live in easier and more plentiful times than our forefathers, the men who with rugged strength faced the rugged days; and yet the dangers to national life are quite as great now as at any previous time in our history. It is eminently fitting that once a year our people should set apart a day for praise and thanksgiving to the Giver of Good, and, at the same time, that they express their thankfulness for the abundant mercies received, should manfully acknowledge their shortcomings and pledge themselves solemnly and in good faith to strive to overcome them. During the past year we have been blessed with bountiful crops. Our business prosperity has been great. No other people has ever stood on as high a level of material well-being as ours now stands. We are not threatened by foes from without. The foes from whom we should pray to be delivered are our own passions, appetites and follies; and against these there is always need that we should war.

Therefore I now set apart Thursday, the 30th day of this November, as a day of thanksgiving for the past and of prayer for the future and on that day I ask that throughout the land the people gather in their homes and places of worship, and in rendering thanks unto the Most High for the manifold blessings of the past year, consecrate themselves to a life of cleanliness, honor and wisdom, so that this nation may do its allotted work on the earth in a manner worthy of those who founded it and of those who preserved it.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this second day of November in the year of Our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and five, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and thirtieth.

SEAL.

(Signed) THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
By the President.
ELIHU ROOT,
Secretary of State.

THE GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION.

The President of the United States has designated Thursday, November 30th, as a day for public thanksgiving and prayer. This custom originated in New England and has always been observed by the people of this State. Therefore, I, William T. Cobb, Governor of the State of Maine, do hereby appoint Thursday, November thirtieth, instant, Thanksgiving Day, and ask all those whose homes are here, to recognize the true spirit of the custom, and mindful of their obligations to the needy, to manifest their grateful acknowledgement of the blessings of liberty, peace and public prosperity, which, under God, have been bestowed upon us all.

GIVEN at the Executive Chamber at Augusta, this ninth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirtieth.

W. T. COBB.

By the Governor, with the advice and consent of the Council.
BYRON BOYD, Secretary of State.

Here and There.

The burning of the old Island Pond House at Island Pond is a reminder of old days. For some years the house had been used as a boarding house, but it was once a hotel with a large patronage. Less than twenty-five years ago, when a through train from Portland for the West reached Island Pond, it made a stop of two and one-half hours. To put it more correctly, when the train reached Island Pond, all the baggage was unloaded into the custom house for examination, and two hours and a half later an entirely new train, with the exception of one through Pullman car, which had meanwhile been reposing on a side track, started west. It took about seventeen hours to travel the 297 miles from Portland to Montreal. Would look like a pretty slow schedule nowadays, wouldn't it?

The death of a cadet at the Annapolis naval academy as the result of a fist fight has been productive of mixed states of feeling. Of course the affair is being investigated, and fighting by the students at our military institutions is generally condemned. On the other hand, enthusiasm against fighting is not so easily roused among the members of either branch of the military service of the government, and the officers of the army and navy do not readily join in the outcry against first fights. The students are being trained to fight, anyway, they say. Furthermore, any one at all familiar with conditions in both branches of our military service knows that there is all through them a certain spirit which dictates that some conditions may be met only by an appeal to violence. One who has read some of the stories of Gen. Charles King knows how this code shows up in the fact that he does not get one of his heroes through a whole story without having him engaged in a personal encounter as an affair of honor. This spirit is a sort of survival of the old code, degraded from the dignity of a duel to the death to the cheapness of a fist fight. As the writer of a recent magazine story has well expressed it, the first love of the Anglo-Saxon is a fight, but it is seriously to be questioned whether there is any need of the code as it now exists at our military institutions.

There is no occasion for wasting sympathy on those American land owners in the Isle of Pines who are disturbed because the island is about to be finally and formally transferred to Cuba by treaty. Our state department has declared that by all the authority of international law and equity the island belongs to Cuba, and any one with an eye can see that geographically it is as much a part of Cuba as Mount Desert Island is a part of Maine. To make the Isle of Pines American territory would be much like making Mount Desert a part of the Province of Quebec. These American residents of the island doubtless knew these facts at the time they acquired their holdings. If they did not it was their own fault, and we are not called upon to do Cuba any injustice on their account.

Elliot F. Shepard, a young member of the Vanderbilt family, recently killed a peasant girl in France by reckless automobile running, and was sentenced to a fine and three months in jail. The fine he can pay as easily as he could buy a dinner, but the jail sentence is a different matter. He will carry the case to the highest court in France, and it is said that an effort is being made to have the state department of the United States government take it up. If the department has anything to do about it, its function is simply to make sure that Shepard has had a fair trial. The jail sentence doesn't look excessive from this distance for the offence charged, and the United States is not called upon to rescue its citizens from the consequences of their law-breaking in foreign countries.

Cumberland County seems to hold the divorce banner, with 59 granted at the last term of court.

Thomas W. Lawson is at last up against a libel suit, though it has taken him fifteen months to provoke one. It will advertise him and his story in great shape.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. E. O. Taylor, pastor Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Tuesday evening. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 3:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Universalist Church. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:45 A. M.

Rev. Selden Gilbert, D. D., who died in Brookline, Mass., Monday of last week, and was buried in his native town of Turner on Thursday, was pastor of the Universalist churches at Paris Hill and Norway for about two years, beginning in 1863.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Universalist Circle held last week the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. Austin P. Stearns.
Vice-President—Mrs. O. A. Thayer.
Secretary—Mrs. C. P. Barlow.
Treasurer—Mrs. E. H. Jackson.
Asst. Treasurer—Mrs. H. R. Hubbard.
Executive Com.—Mrs. John Pierce, Mrs. J. B. Cole, Mrs. Mark Shaw.

The first sewing circle of the season will meet with Mrs. E. H. Jackson next Thursday afternoon at 2:30. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. Emery H. Barton of Cincinnati recently presented our library with a very generous gift of about forty books. They will be placed in the library as fast as they pass through the hands of the book committee.

The family of Hon. Edward L. Parris closed their summer residence here and returned to New York last week.

Loren B. Merrill was called to Bangor for several days recently by the critical illness of Dr. A. C. Hamlin, and has now returned there to attend Dr. Hamlin's funeral.

Mrs. Cullen L. Carter closed her home here last Friday and went to Bethel, where she will spend the winter with her mother and other relatives.

J. Eugene Hammond is at work on the Grand Trunk as fireman.

Mrs. Lucretia J. Mellen died at her home here last Monday afternoon, at the age of 81 years. The funeral Thursday afternoon was attended by Rev. J. H. Little, and interment was in the family lot in Hillside Cemetery. Mrs. Mellen was a life-long resident of Paris, daughter of Joseph Jackson and great-grand-daughter of Lemuel Jackson, one of the early settlers of Paris. She married Charles T. Mellen, a well known citizen of the town, who died some years since. He was the son of Alanson Mellen, who was a leading citizen of the county and for over thirty years register of deeds. Mrs. Mellen is survived by one daughter, Miss Mary I. Mellen, who has given her mother the tenderest and most faithful care during her years of failing health. Among relatives and friends from out of town who were here to attend the funeral were A. M. Rawson of Boston, Miss M. Rose Giles of Portland, and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pidgin of Lewiston. There was also a large attendance of the townspeople to pay the last tribute of respect to an old friend and a worthy woman.

Byron.

We have had quite a little winter with good sleighing, but it has been so warm for two or three days that wagons are again needed.

Rev. W. H. Jackson of North Monmouth, who has been holding meetings through the week at the Centre schoolhouse, left town last week.

Five deer went from Byron station Saturday morning and five more Monday.

Several bears have been killed in town and others tracked.

Hunters are coming and going every day.

Arthur Young of North Turner has visited friends in town.

Clifton Young is in the neighborhood hunting.

Mrs. Jotham Shaw and daughter visited Mrs. Reuel Taylor of Roxbury Sunday.

Virgil Taylor visited Webb River Grange Saturday evening.

School at Byron Centre closed Friday.

Dickvale.

Rev. A. A. Abbott has sold his farm and stock and gone to board with Mrs. Ida Putnam.

J. C. Wyman has bought a horse of E. G. Child.

W. G. Hammond of Paris is here with a crew packing apples for R. L. Cummings.

Leroy A. Bisbee shot a deer one evening recently. He shot a partridge in the barn with a pistol by the light of a bicycle lamp.

East Hebron.

Many are under the influence of the weather. All want to see the ground free from snow.

Many are sick with severe colds. Some few are able to ride out.

A farmer is digging his potatoes on wet land and finds them all right. One field dug before this was all spoilt but about two bushels, which was why he delayed work on them.

H. A. Record returned from the mountains with fine deer, and richly treated his neighbors and friends to venison.

Mrs. Smith started for her home in Massachusetts last Friday, and visits a few relatives in Auburn before she leaves that place. Her father, Mr. Lane, is moving his goods to his home in Auburn, but intends to buy a small farm to live on in warm weather.

School closes this week for one week's vacation.

J. J. Fuller laid his horse, which he has driven since a young colt, away for a long rest.

Charles DeCosta is keeping house alone while his daughters are away.

South Rumford.

Miss Villa Gammon, who has been teaching in Stoneham, is spending her vacation at her home on Hall Hill.

Marshall Swain, with a crew of men, is logging in the woods near Oquossoc.

Joseph Sloan and wife are running the hotel on Zircon, and Mrs. Bert Sloan is boarding at George Elliott's and doing dressmaking.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sloan and little daughter have moved to Dixfield.

Oxford.

Mrs. Pratt of Clinton is visiting her son, Mr. E. H. Pratt.

The ladies of the Congregationalist society had a chicken pie supper and sale Friday evening at Temperance Hall. Thirty-five dollars was taken.

The village schools will close Friday, Nov. 24th.

Mr. Waltz, the evangelist, who came on Friday and held meetings at the M. E. church, was called to his home at Curtis on Tuesday by the sickness of his wife.

The ladies' society of the Congregationalist parish met on Thursday with Mrs. John Elden.

Mildred Wardwell is quite sick.

North Paris.

Harry Suckles, who is at work for Dea. Dunham, has been quite sick with the measles.

Calt Dunham is down with the grippe.

Leon Bradford was quite sick for a few days last week.

Some one has been entering buildings here, breaking glass and some things are missing; also tried to enter the school house at West Paris.

Four different men have been buying apples here.

Vernal Thomas has come to Mr. Bessey's to do chores for the winter.

Denmark.

About seventy-five Odd Fellows and wives including Rebekahs gathered at Odd Fellows' Hall Wednesday evening by invitation of Silver Rebekah Lodge, No. 19, to enjoy the opening of the newly repaired hall and a house warming. Denmark Lodge, No. 50, I. O. O. F., has now one of the finest halls in the state, newly sheathed with steel sheathing and painted and papered walls. It is a model of neatness. A fine oyster supper and pastry was served by the ladies at 7 o'clock P. M., after which speech making, singing and plays were in order until a late hour. The rain which began about 5 P. M. kept many away, but those that were there will long remember the 15th of November, 1905.

West Paris.

The variety entertainment held Tuesday evening of last week under the auspices of Onward Rebekah Lodge, was well attended and financially will materially add to the treasury. Programme is as follows:

1. Music, violin and organ, ... Mr. Martin and Mr. Tuell.
2. Tableau, ... Cinderella.
Five scenes.
3. Doll Drill ..... By six little mothers.
4. Song, ... Mrs. Miles.
5. Tableau, ... Forbidden Fruit.
Three scenes.
6. Reading, ... Mrs. Lurvey.
7. Comedy Farce, ... Pete Beetroot.

During the evening music was several times furnished by Mr. Martin and Mr. Tuell and all the numbers on the programme were well carried out. A social was held and ice cream and fancy crackers sold. Onward Lodge is prospering and has added quite a number to its membership this year.

Brother G. W. Q. Perham of Franklin Grange, Bryant's Pond, visited West Paris Grange Nov. 11, and gave its members a good lecture on the best method of disposing of dairy milk. This is a question of much interest to our farmers and Mr. Perham advocated selling the milk whole instead of selling cream to the factory. West Paris Grange voted to have an all day meeting Nov. 25th; a business meeting in the forenoon, then dinner, and rehearsal of degree work in the afternoon. Also voted to accept the invitation of Franklin Grange to visit them the first Saturday in December to work the 3d and 4th degrees. Franklin Grange to furnish the dinner and literary programme. It is hoped there will be a good attendance.

W. G. Hammond and son have for several weeks been working in Peru and vicinity packing apples for R. L. Cummings. Eugene Hammond has been packing apples for W. W. Dunham at North Paris.

Having a Sunday free from other engagements Rev. F. E. Barton expects to have an extra preaching service next Sunday, Nov. 26, at the usual hour.

Rev. H. A. Abbott of Bridgewater, N. Y., visited his sister, Mrs. E. E. Tuell, the middle of last week on his way to see relatives in West Sumner. Mrs. Tuell accompanied him to Sumner for a short visit.

Mrs. C. F. Barden and two daughters have been spending a week with relatives at Danville.

Mrs. Mary Moore and Mr. Irving Whittaker of Prospect Harbor have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. E. E. Field.

Mrs. Alba Grover has been sick. Samuel Estes is improving.

Mrs. Elva E. Locke, who has for several weeks been with her daughter, Mrs. Harold Gerrish at Lisbon, has returned home to remain until after Christmas. Mrs. Gerrish who has been quite seriously ill is now convalescent and came here to remain with her mother until after Thanksgiving, at which time Mr. Gerrish is expected to be here and she will return with him. The many friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Gerrish in this vicinity sincerely wish her a speedy return to health.

J. L. Marshall is closing out his grain business, and has moved his family consisting of wife and little daughter Elizabeth, to the home of his father, G. F. Marshall, at Trap Corner, where they have furnished some rooms and will remain for the present. The mill property which was occupied and run so many years by the late Samuel B. Locke is for sale, two-thirds of this property being owned by Mrs. Locke. The lower rent in the Locke house vacated by Mr. Marshall will be rented, Mrs. Locke keeping the upper part of the house for her home.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a union service on World's Temperance Sunday, Nov. 26, in the evening at the Baptist church at 7 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Nelson and Rev. F. E. Barton will be present. After the opening praise service there will be music by a quartette, song by Alice Barden, readings by the members and remarks by the pastor. A class of children also have an exercise. An interesting programme has been arranged and all are cordially invited.

Mrs. L. C. Bates was called to Swampscott, Mass., for a few days the last of the week to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Mary Lambkin. She was the mother of Mrs. Cora Benson and in years past lived a part of the time in this vicinity.

There will be a grand social dance at Dunham's Hall on the evening of Nov. 29. Grand march at 8:15. Music by Stearns' Orchestra. Floor manager R. E. Shaw. Aids J. M. Thayer, Paris; N. I. Swan, Bryant's Pond; C. H. Lane, Jr., F. H. Hill, C. L. Ridlon. Supper served in lower hall at intermission by Granite Chapter, O. E. S. Dance tickets 50 cents per couple. Supper 25 cents per plate.

Mrs. Ratcliff, the mother of Mrs. A. D. Swift, who has for some time been living with them, went to the Central Maine General Hospital recently for a surgical operation. She is doing as well as could be expected.

G. L. Marston and family have moved on to the Sim Farr farm in Greenwood. Mrs. Holden and family, who have been living in Mrs. Annie Emmons' house on Pioneer Street, expect to move into the house vacated by Mr. Marston.

Mrs W. W. Gardner and four children have just returned from a two months' visit among her relatives in Canada.

James Robinson, who has partially recovered from his serious illness of last summer, has moved his family to South Paris where he has employment in the novelty toy shop.

Following are the names of all the pupils who were not absent one-half day during the term of school just closed:

Alfred Andrews.	Ethel Brock.
Ralph Bacon.	Laura Barden.
Alice Dunham.	Clarence Dunham.
Harold Dunham.	Lucie Everett.
Agnes Gray.	Clarence Hammond.
Iona Littlehale.	Walter Littlehale.
Ellnor Tuell.	Laura Willis.
Lilla Young.	

Those absent one-half day:

Earle Adams.	Robert Churchill.
Lula Emmons.	Nellie Hammond.

Grace M. Dudley teacher and Jennie L. Bradbury assistant of the high and grammar schools. All three teachers have had very successful schools.

Primary school closed Nov. 10. Pupils not absent one-half day:

Hazel Bacon.	Esther Nelson.
Arthur Flavin.	Clara Bacon.
Cora Day.	Clarence Ring.
Roy Young.	Mildred Davis.
Laura Hill.	Lillian Day.
Wright Flavin.	Harold Perham.

Pupils absent only one-half day:

Alice Barden.	Harvey Corbett.
Ivan Tuell.	Roy Perham.

ETHEL M. HOWE, Teacher.

Presiding Elder Parsons gave an interesting and helpful sermon at the Methodist church on Saturday morning, Nov. 12. Evangelist Johnson has been holding meetings during the week and morning and evening on Sunday. Considerable interest has been manifest.

Mrs. W. F. Carr and little daughter of Yarmouth made a short visit with friends here last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Elmer N. Marston of Andover was at his brother's, O. H. Marston's, a day or two recently.

E. W. Penley had nearly a hundred dollars' worth of sheep killed on the railroad track about a mile toward Bryant Pond by a freight train early last Friday morning.

Ethel, the 11 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holden, died Saturday morning after an illness of about three weeks of typhoid fever. She was patient in her sickness and will be much missed in her home and by her playmates.

James Lapham died Friday after a long illness with consumption. Prayer at the house Sunday morning and burial at Locke's Mills later in the day, with service by Rev. Seth Benson of North Paris.

Lovell.

An interesting meeting of Suncook Grange was held Friday evening. A musical and literary entertainment was given, and an oyster supper served at intermission. Quite a number were in attendance from Sweden and Fryeburg Granges.

Mrs. Orson E. Andrews has gone to North Anson to Dr. E. C. Andrews'.

Quite a number of lots of pine timber are being bought about here to be cut the coming winter.

Miss Carrie L. Hubbard is at home from South Paris for a short time.

Miss Alice A. Stearns is at home from Washington and Truman Stearns from Hot Springs.

Fred W. Dallinger of Cambridge is here for a short visit.

Bethel.

Mr. Walter Foster has sold 117 barrels of apples to Mr. Eli Stearns, who is busy shipping apples up the line.

Mr. Daniel Hastings has gone to Montana to look after his business interests there.

Parties from Groveton are in Bethel buying apples and farmers are getting a good price for their fruit.

Harry W. Purington, Bowdoin, '08, has been selected secretary and treasurer of his class.

Mrs. O. M. Mason has returned from Vernon, Vt.

Miss Isabel Shirley went to her home in Brooklyn, N. Y., last Wednesday.

Mr. Robert Bisbee has a most flattering position in Louisiana, not far from New Orleans. The sugar making is at the very height and it is a busy place on the plantation.

The Merrymeeting Flinch party held its second meeting at Prospect Hotel, Thursday evening. The patrons are from all societies in our village, and it is a most social and happy way of putting aside care for an evening of recreation. The short musical programme was very much appreciated, consisting of piano duets, and vocal solos. It was a happy idea to start this social venture.

The students of Gould Academy are to give an entertainment at Odeon Hall next Friday evening. The programme promises to be one to interest all. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Athletic Association.

The Ladies' Club is busy preparing for the annual Christmas sale and supper to be held Dec. 7.

Mr. A. M. Carter has purchased some fine blooded stock for his farm.

Rev. Mr. Colson was called to Oldtown to attend the funeral of a relative.

Greenwood.

The weather was something of a topic of remark last week, and while it continues so "fictitious," as Mrs. Partington used to call it, perhaps it might be thought best to keep it up; at any rate we will venture to mention it this once more. A recent geography, speaking of Maine, says: "The climate is one of extremes. The thermometer ranges from 20 to 30 below zero to 100 above." That is all correct; nature seems to think that in this section of Uncle Sam's farm we need a variety of weather, and so furnishes it accordingly.

Whatever we had, or didn't have, for an Indian summer, it is quite evident we have recently had a gentle touch of an Esquimaux winter; although brief in duration. Tuesday morning the temperature stood at seven, and Wednesday morning at six; while Thursday morning it was up to 38, and the two inches of snow that fell the night previous was turning to water.

Royal Martin has sold his non-resident farm to a Mr. Morey, a family relative, who is repairing the buildings preparatory for winter.

It was reported that O. G. Whitman had also sold his farm; but it is now denied, so that the probability is that he has or has not sold it.

Thomas Green has been constructing an aqueduct, and perhaps now has running water in his house, just as everybody ought to have when practicable.

Capt. Berryment moved his family into Harry Cole's rent last week, and is now at work on the quarry at Bryant's Pond. His oldest daughter, a young lady 15 years of age, is about to commence work for Dana Dudley of Woodstock.

A. J. Ayer lived a near neighbor to this family, and when they moved he broke up house keeping and went to live with his son, Bert Ayer, at Livermore Falls.

Deer hunting is still on, but the hunters are having rather indifferent luck; and the two men who followed that bear for several hours the other day met with the same success, since Bruin escaped without a scratch.

The telephone poles are all set, the most of the brackets on, and the wire will go up soon after it arrives; and until that time comes gossip must be sent in the same slow, hum-drum way as formerly.

A slight error crept into our report of Mr. Verrill last week, which might be well to correct; in addition to his three sons by his first marriage, he had also two daughters, one of whom is living and has a family. Mr. Verrill's death and age will be found in their proper place.

Hebron.

On Tuesday evening the ladies of the Z. L. Packard Relief Corps tendered a banquet to the gentlemen. After the dinner, the president, Mrs. H. K. Stearns, in a happy manner introduced Dr. Crane, the honored guest of the evening, as toast master, who in his usual pleasing way called upon the following to respond: Mr. Chas. H. George, Mrs. Cordelia Everett, Mr. E. C. Teague, Mr. Laferierre and Mrs. Henry Merrill. All were listened to with much pleasure and the evening closed with the singing of America.

Mr. Steele, who was taken to the hospital at Lewiston about two weeks ago, died last Monday.

Ernest Sturtevant of Dixfield was here for a short visit Saturday.

Fred Sturtevant spent Sunday in Portland.

Mrs. Cornelia Moody is with her daughter, Mrs. Ira Bearce, for a while.

The three or four hunters from this place brought home three deer. We have had no particulars.

Locke's Mills.

The V. I. S. gave a very enjoyable whist party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Penley Thursday evening, Nov. 16. Mrs. Oscar Brown and Percy Farnham secured the first prizes which were very pretty post card albums. Mrs. F. E. Purrington and Rillie Delano received consolation prizes.

The station agent, Frank Purrington, now occupies the house vacated by Harold King, the John Bean house, and Harold King has the upper tenement in Mrs. Helen Powers' house.

Miss Ruby Smith of Bethel teaches the village school and boards at Earl Farrington's. This is Miss Smith's eighth successive term in the same school—a good record for a good teacher.

Mrs. Fred Waterhouse visited her sister, Mrs. Angie Cross, last week.

Will Coolidge, the blacksmith, is confined to the house with a bad attack of asthma.

A large quantity of trout was received at this station Thursday, Nov. 16, and put into South, Indian and Twitchell Ponds. The same ponds secured a good lot of salmon from Auburn last month.

John Bean, from Rumford Falls, is in the place for a few days.

Brownfield.

A large amount of apples are being sold in this town.

Mr. I. M. Linscott has sold all his real estate to Mr. A. Garland of Conway, N. H.

The Universalist circle met this week with Mrs. S. Boynton. Ice cream and cake was served to all who wanted it.

The weather is very disagreeable and the roads are more so.

Nothing new in the way of items, this week.

East Brownfield.

Charles Cole of Weston, Mass., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Cole.

Mrs. A. F. Johnson is in Boston for a few weeks.

Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney and Mrs. C. O. Stickney are in town for a short time. Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney has just returned from Los Angeles, California.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Bradbury are the happy parents of a fine baby girl, born Nov. 16th.

Fred Poore has gone to Boston.

The L. T. L. held its regular meeting with Geneva Sands last Friday afternoon.

Schools closed Nov. 10 for a vacation of three weeks.

West Buckfield.

Ervin Smith came over from Stow Wednesday.

Husking at Victor Pearson's recently.

A. S. Hall and wife have gone away on a week's trip to Boston and New York.

Miss Jessie Bonney of North Turner is here on a visit.

Mont Bennett shot a coon this week.

Paul and Gene Bennett have bought a bird dog of Mel Thomas.

Mr. Pearl is at work for A. S. Hall by the month.

Miss Fannie Harlow is keeping house for Mrs. Hall while they are away.

Buckfield.

Mrs. Sarah Bonney of Bath has recently visited old neighbors and friends.

Amos Purkis of Hartford is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Burt Hutchinson.

Grover Bridgham of Lewiston has recently visited in town. His sister, Rebecca, teacher of the primary school in this village, has gone to her home in Lewiston.

Harry Holmes has recently bought a well mated pair of bay horses, 2800 pounds, for his wood business.

A. N. Merrill of Hartford has recently been in town.

Mr. and Mrs. V. P. DeCoster and Solon Chase attended the State Pomological meeting at Canton. They report a fine showing.

One of the greatest jokes of the season was that of a young hopeful who was anxious to become a letter carrier. He found a bundle of his mother's old love letters and distributed them around the neighborhood.

I see L. B. Spaulding about the village, presuming he has been benefited by his hospital treatment.

There is a great scarcity of wood. One woman thinks she will have to leave town to keep warm.

Sadie Thorn, having sold her place, has taken a rent of R. C. Thomes.

Mr. Hayden is moving on to his new purchase of Chas. Buck, and E. B. Austin to his new home.

The following pupils of the intermediate school, Miss Mae Chaffin teacher, were not absent one-half day during the term:

Julia Giles,	Lena Ingersoll,
Madge Turner,	Ellen Cole,
Don Withington,	Storer Cole,
Ivan Waldron,	Leslie Roberts,
	Guy Allen.

Absent just one day on account of sickness:

Eddie Hutchinson, Dwight Turner.

Peru.

Miss Ethel L. Robinson is at home for two weeks.

Miss Ethel Kidder is going to teach school at East Peru.

Miss Mabel Miller had a party at her home Nov. 12. All had a very pleasant time.

Peru High School is going to have an entertainment at Grange Hall Nov. 17th. The school will close Friday for a week.

Mr. Marshall Babb shot a very nice deer this fall.

Miss Mabel Miller has finished work for Mrs. Robinson.

Gilead.

Mrs. Jane Bennett is visiting friends on the north side of the river bridge.

Archie T. Heath has been quite sick.

Ellery Wheeler was in town from Shelburne, N. H., recently.

Mr. Walling, who had been living in A. D. Wight's cottage on the hill, has moved his family into the village.

The Mountain Rills met with Mrs. Decou Thursday.

Rev. W. H. Forbes went to Shelburne Thursday.

Much has been said about putting in a pulp mill near the bridge, but it will flow the best farms, so they do not want a dam.

North Stoneham.

H. B. McKeen had to kill his hog as she lost the use of her hind legs.

W. W. Durgin is watching the salmon on Great Brook days and Tom Laroque of West Lovell is watching nights.

Ella Sawyer has got home from her school at Lovell. Eva McAllister of North Waterford is visiting her now.

Will Culbert and family have moved to East Stoneham into James Merrill's house. We are very sorry to lose so good neighbors.

East Bethel.

Mr. Nelson Mann is spending a few weeks at Porter Farwell's.

The grange supper at the new hall proved quite successful. Over $17 was collected for the supper, etc.

Mr. F. F. Swan from Paris recently spent a week with his brother here hunting.

Mrs. F. B. Howe is spending a few days with Mrs. E. A. Howe and other friends in South Paris.

Mr. Galen Blake is in very feeble health.

Miss Maud Russell is preparing her school for an entertainment to be given the last day, Nov. 24.

John's Letter.

There, there, Brother Tilton! You are in a fair way to spoil me, if I am not already spoiled. The first thing you know you will, or you may, find me putting on airs. Better take it all back. Thank you just the same. Will try hard to keep humble and not show symptoms of the Big Head.

We failed to partake of the shore dinner at Lake Auburn last Friday, the 10th, although we had a call. We trust that some hungry cub who has a howling appetite enjoyed what we failed to enjoy.

Some one told us that the new road—electric—has been taking in about $100 a day since starting. And those who have ridden on it claim that "she is a daisy." Twenty-five cents takes you to the heart of the city. The talking, the heavy talking, was done in Odd Fellows' Hall at Turner village. Not all the speakers who were expected were there, but enough to make it a success. We hope the road will be, and never get grassgrown.

Gentlemen's day at Mountain Grange the 18th. Another call and we are liable to heed the call.

Buckfield Grange is preparing for something nice, as the sisters are hustling. You are aware that when the women hustle something is going to drop, and you cannot always tell what until it has dropped.

We are playing the part of axman about this time. Our capacity is about half a cord a day, sled length. We are not what we used to be. "Curl's, isn't it?" as Samantha tells it.

There are some ghostly looking people that we meet. It looks as though this world can not retain them long, if the days of miracles are past. JOHN.

Chance Comment.

The Democrat stands corrected. A few weeks since it referred to a list of words which had no rhyme, and criticised the fact that in the list were not included "wind" and "devil," two words for which a rhyme is sadly needed by verse makers, but not to be found. A friend calls attention to the inaccuracy of the statement, and for proof that those words have a rhyme submits the following, which seems to settle the question. This, he says, is not intended for publication, but it should not be lost, so here it is:

"Though I be skinned,"
Exclaimed the devil,
"Let not the wind
My hair dishevel."

It is pleasant to note that there is at least one sign of prosperity in the business world. The Standard Oil Company is paying larger dividends than it did last year. For some reason unexplained to the general public, it was unable to pay its regular forty-eight per cent in 1904.

Rawson-Spaulding.

At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Carrie E. Spaulding, in Buckfield, on Wednesday, Nov. 15, occurred the marriage of Harley F. Rawson and Miss Lila Sterling Spaulding. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. D. Athearn. Only relatives were present. Many fine presents were in evidence. The bride is the daughter of the late Cyrus C. Spaulding, and the groom is the son of J. A. Rawson, the druggist, and is a ball player of note.

The contemplated Montreal trip to fool the young people ended near the corn shop, and on their return to the depot for their Boston destination they found no one had taken them seriously. Hence the usual demonstrations prevailed, and a goodly number boarded the train for East Hebron, scattering "seeds of kindness," or rather, rice.

"I THANK THE LORD!"

cried Hannah Plaut of Little Rock, Ark., "for the relief I got from Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured my fearful running sores, which nothing else would heal, and from which I had suffered for five years." It is a marvelous healer for cuts, burns and wounds. Guaranteed at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store; 25 cents.

Maine News Notes.

James Paupis, alias James Geanurokos, a Greek, has been held at Biddeford on the charge of assault with intent to kill upon Fred Doyle, on the first day of October.

Mrs. Mary A. Ellis, aged 61, committed suicide at her home in Biddeford Friday by hanging. Despondency is assigned as the cause. She had been married about eight months.

Bernard R. Golder, 17 years of age, died at his home in Augusta Friday as the result of injuries received by being crushed in an elevator on Wednesday in the Gannett publishing house in that city.

The Democratic State Committee held a meeting at Bangor the 11th, with nearly a full attendance. The general sentiment was in favor of making resubmission the leading issue in next year's campaign.

Achille Binete, a farmer living on the river road in Lewiston, attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a knife. He has been suffering from a tumor for some time. His chances for recovering from the wound are poor.

Football has been practically abolished at Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville. Principal Stevenson announced in chapel Monday morning that the students of that institution could play no more football until the rules of football were changed radically so that game should be less dangerous than it now is.

While walking on the tracks near Mechanic Falls Sunday afternoon, the 12th, Nathaniel Lufkin of Minot was struck by a special freight train and killed. Mr. Lufkin was 75 years old. He was deaf. He lived alone, his wife having died three years ago. Mr. Lufkin formerly lived at North Yarmouth and Cumberland.

At Skowhegan Wednesday little Annie Mihaylo, 3 years of age, was so badly burned that she died the next day. Her parents were both employed in the mill, and her 12-year-old sister, in whose care she was, had gone to a neighbor's on an errand, so the little girl was left alone in the house. Just how the accident happened is not known, but probably from attempting to put some wood in the stove.

Iola Reed, the West Newfield girl of 15 who disappeared with Charles H. Nowell and was gone some two weeks, has acknowledged since her return that she underwent an illegal operation in Boston, and on being taken to Boston, declared it was done at the Dr. Bishop establishment, which has come into such undesirable notoriety in connection with the "suit case mystery." She is now being detained as a witness.

Miss Lenora Ward, 39 years of age, was burned to death at her home in the town of Freeport Monday evening by her clothing igniting from the fire in a stove in her room. She ran out of the house and the accident was not known until her dead body was found a few minutes later. The next day, in the same town, Gladys Davis, 3 years of age, was so badly burned by her dress catching fire from a stove that she died from the burns.

Hiram Kaler, 30 years of age and unmarried, died Tuesday morning at the Maine General Hospital, where he was brought late Monday afternoon from Waldoboro, where he was employed by the Booth Bros. and Hurricane Island Granite Company. Kaler was at work in the quarry when he was caught between two heavy blocks of stone and his leg was crushed below the knee, sustaining a compound fracture, which resulted fatally before the leg could be amputated.

Fred Tetherly of Eliot was shot on Tuesday, and Albra Tetherly, his brother, is under arrest. The shooting is reported to have occurred during a dispute which took place earlier in the day while they were gathering eel grass along the river at Kittery. Fred, who is 30 years old and six years the junior of his brother, received a bullet from a 22 calibre revolver in the groin, but the wound is not a serious one unless blood poisoning should follow. Albra says he was thrown down and choked. He admits the shooting but says that whatever he did was in self-defense.

A Blow From a Lion's Paw.

A man entered a London theater in the early morning and found to his horror that four lions, which were housed there, had broken from their cage. One gave him a blow with its paw, then took him in its mouth. The blow from a lion's paw is said to be, after the stroke of a whale's tail and the kick of a giraffe, the strongest thing in nature, so that the victim was dead when the keeper went to the rescue. Only one lion had concerned itself with the man and was now sitting over him as a dog sits over a bone. Two of the lions were playing on the stage with a "property" garland, and the fourth was seated in the royal box, placidly surveying the gambols on the stage and the terrible banquet in the auditorium. The murderer relinquished its prey immediately its master appeared, and all four bolted for their den like children detected in some misconduct.—St. James' Gazette.

Writing a Letter.

A letter is written conversation and should be simple, cordial and with a flavor of personality, like a chat with a friend.

When discouraged, sick or sad do not write. A letter carries atmosphere. Never write anything over your signature of which you might later be ashamed. Write kindly of every one. Letters are like debts—harder to pay when overdue. Read over your friend's letter just before beginning your reply and then answer it. Out of the heart letters are the most welcome.

Use plain, unruled stationery, folding once to fit the envelope—white, cream white, gray or gray blue of good quality. Men of taste use only white paper.

Avoid eccentric shapes and colors, monograms or heraldic devices of unusual size and anything conspicuously odd.

The Way You Do It.

One reads that Darwin never understood an equation, and the chances are that Isaac Newton could not have passed any examination in literary or aesthetic subjects, with his idea that poetry was ingenious nonsense and statuary only stone dolls. Faraday had no gift for mathematics, and it is a mooted question if Napoleon

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing October 1, 1905,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down(east)—5:36 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:35 P. M., daily.

Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 8:47 P. M., daily.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. K. Baldwin, Pastor. Preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:0 o'c'ock. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. H. A. Clifford, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayer meeting 9:30 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:15 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church. Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:25 P. M.; Prayer meeting 7 P. M.; Tuesday evening prayer service at 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings, Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Relief Corps Hall.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets first and third Saturday; during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Work in G. H. Porter's cider mill is finished for the season.

Miss Susie M. Wheeler is teaching afternoons in the eighth grade at Norway.

H. F. Hall of Kansas City, Mo., made his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C Hall, a short visit last week.

Chester W. Small, who has been in Milton, N. H., was at home last week to attend the wedding of his sister Hazel.

Ervin A. Bean came down from Gilead Saturday morning, bringing with him two deer, one of them as fat and handsome a buck as you often see.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Royal plan to move soon to Ardmore, Pa., where their daughter, Mrs. DeCoster, lives. They have sold their house to L. S. Billings.

Albert W. Austin, principal of the high school at Brownville, is with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Austin, for the three weeks' vacation of the school.

Some mixed weather this November. Six below zero or thereabouts Wednesday morning, and Thursday morning thermometer above freezing, and the streets full of mud.

William P. Marston and Miss Hazel L. Small were married Wednesday evening at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. J. W. Chesbro. Both are well esteemed young people and have the sincere good wishes of many friends.

Mr. John A. Lansing of Cambridge, Mass., a representative of the American Board, will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday morning. Mr. Lansing is a very able speaker and all will want to hear him.

The supper and entertainment held at the Congregational church last Thursday evening was a great success. About twenty dollars was realized and every one went home feeling that he had gotten his money's worth.

J. H. Brooks came home from hunting in Grafton last Monday afternoon, bringing two deer with him. While neither of them was specially large, they were both handsome ones, and of a size to be about the best of eating.

Tom Creamer was brought from Rumford Falls by Officer Brooks Friday to serve ninety days for intoxication and assault and battery. He is no stranger to the county boarding house, having spent five months here during the past year.

The Bowdoin-University of Maine football game at Brunswick Saturday drew quite a number from this town who are football cranks to some degree or who had a personal interest in the game from having relatives or friends on one of the teams.

In response to an urgent request from the Portland Board of Trade, the Grand Trunk has established a weekly warm car freight service from Portland to Island Pond. It is run on Thursdays, leaving Portland at about 6:40 A. M., and reaching South Paris about 12:47 P. M.

Charles W. Stevens, who lives near the Sumner line in the northern part of Paris, may well claim to be one of the smart old men of the town. He was at South Paris Friday, and though he will be 89 next January, he drove from home, a distance of about seven miles over bad traveling, and transacted business here, unaccompanied.

"Samantha Allen at the Court of Fame" was repeated according to announcement Wednesday evening, the only break from the previous performance being that Topsy was unable to take her part, and it had to be cut out. Although it was a rainy night, there was a fair audience, though not large enough to make the venture financially very profitable.

The pupils in the Shurtleff Intermediate school who were not absent one-half day are:

Neal Marshall.	Earle Fletcher.
Verna Howe.	Hattie Gowell.
Asa Swallow.	Victor Campbell.
Philip Jones.	Marjorie Parlin.
Nettie Newell.	Myra Haggett.
Arline Crocker.	Beatrice Swett.

Henry Flagg and Mary Clifford were absent one-half day.

MERTIE G. WALKER, Teacher.

The Epworth League held its annual meeting at the Methodist church Thursday evening. Encouraging reports were made by the officers, and several new members joined the league. The new officers chosen are as follows:

President—T. M. Davis.
First Vice-President—W. W. Payne.
Second Vice-President—Miss Jessica Curtis.
Third Vice-President—Mrs. T. M. Davis.
Fourth Vice President—Charles L. Buck.
Secretary—Miss Addie L. Giles.
Treasurer—Miss Florence Richardson.

New work under an athletic committee has been planned and entered upon by The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Congregational church. This committee consists of Mr. Harry Wheeler, chairman, Mr. Roy Cole, Mr. Harry Fifield, Mr. Milton McAlister, Mr. Morton Bolster, and Rev. A. K. Baldwin, ex-officio. It is expected that rooms in Pythian Block will be secured where opportunity to exercise the play element in human nature will be afforded the members.

Henry H. White was arrested by Deputy Sheriff DeCoster at Norway Saturday, and will be given a hearing some time Monday on the charge of breaking and entering and larceny. The house of Alonzo Brickett on the Waterford road was entered while the family were away at the Otisfield fair. On the day following the Shurtleff burglary at South Paris Deputy Sheriff Jillson of Oxford was instructed by telephone to search a suspected locality, and on his way, stopping at the Oxford station, he captured a man with a suit case of liquor, who was brought to jail and served a sentence of thirty days on the seizure. He gave his name as Joe Lawson, but it was afterward learned that he was Lewis Hanson of Cumberland. When he was searched at the jail, he held a red handkerchief in his hand, and after he was locked up he gave it to a "trusty" prisoner and asked him to throw it away some time when he was outside. The trusty took it, but turned it over to the jailer, and wrapped up in it were found a pair of glasses and one or two other small things which had been taken from the Brickett house. At the end of his thirty days Hanson was bound over for breaking and entering, and secured bail. White, named above, is charged with having been concerned with Hanson in the Brickett break.

Listen for the horn which will announce the drama.

Good Cheer meeting Wednesday afternoon of this week.

The Seneca Club meets this Monday evening with Mrs. Alton Wheeler.

There will be a sociable at Grange Hall Tuesday evening of this week.

Skating on the cove, and a chance to risk your life in places on the river channel.

Mr. C. C. Robertson of Huntington, Ind., is visiting his nephew, Mr. G. D. Robertson, also calling on friends in this vicinity.

There will be a cottage prayer meeting at the home of Leon Noyes Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. J. W. Chesbro leader.

Rev. F. H. Cole of Mechanic Falls preached at the Universalist church Sunday morning, in exchange with the pastor, Rev. Mr. Little.

A sociable will be held at New Hall Friday evening, November 24, under the auspices of the senior class of Paris High School. Admission 15 cents.

Oscar Parsons, who is in the Central Maine General Hospital, and has had an operation for appendicitis complicated with other troubles, is reported as doing very well.

Rev. B. S. Rideout spoke in the Congregational church last Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor, Rev. A. K. Baldwin. His subject was, "Things that accompany salvation."

The annual Thanksgiving concert under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E., will be given at the Congregational church Sunday evening, Nov. 26th. Concert at 7. All are invited.

Miss Carrie Hubbard of Lovell, who is now with her sister, Mrs. George F. Eastman, expects to leave about the first of December for Pasadena, Calif., where she will spend the winter.

Jurors from Paris were drawn Saturday for the term of United States District Court in Portland the first week in December. Hiram R. Hubbard and L. K. Stone grand jurors, O. A. Thayer and Edwin N. Haskell traverse jurors.

Arthur Cole, who lost his left arm ten days since and is now in the Maine General Hospital, is reported as comfortable and doing well, even better than was expected. He is a little lonesome, and would like to hear from his friends.

William K. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., cordially invite all members of the post, and the husbands of all circle members, to a supper and social at Grand Army hall Saturday evening, Nov. 25, at six o'clock. All circle members requested to bring food.

Mrs. F. P. Burbank has been in Lewiston visiting her son, F. W. Burbank, at Bates College. They came to South Paris Friday afternoon and were joined by Mr. Burbank from Gorham, N. H., Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Burbank returned to Gorham and their son to Lewiston Sunday afternoon.

Programme for Paris Grange, Nov. 25:

1. Music by the choir.
2. Reading,.....Sister Bridgham.
3. Essay,.....Brother S. M. King.
4. Quotations,.....Sisters, all of them.
5. Question: Agriculture in our own county. Opened by Brothers Brooks and Swan
6. Song,.....Brother and Sister Boutelle.
7. Poem,.....Sister Curtis.
8. Music.

The School Boys' and Girls' Brigade will give a concert, consisting of music, singing and readings. The concert will be given in the Baptist church vestry Nov. 25, at 7:45. Admission, 10 cents. Some fine local talent has been secured, among them blind Mr. Pike. Come one, come all, and help some one else to be happy on Thanksgiving Day.

There was a good attendance Sunday at the Methodist church, and the pastor spoke of Jesse Lee and his earnest sermons in Maine in pioneer days, 1793 to 1800. The work of heroes should arouse the church to-day. Five new maps lately received are useful for the Sunday School and Epworth League. The Epworth League song service was well attended Sunday evening.

There will be a "corn supper" given at the Baptist church Wednesday evening, Nov. 22d. On the menu will be such good things as hulled corn, hominy, corn bread, brown bread and various other products of corn. A cordial invitation is extended to all to come and bring their friends. Adults, 15 cents; children under 12, 10 cents. Charades will follow the supper. Corn cakes and corn balls for sale.

The difference between apples last year and apples this year is well illustrated by the case of one Paris farmer. Last year, without furnishing barrels, his total receipts for the products of his orchard were $157.00. This year he had a remarkably good crop for an "off year," though actually less than last year. He furnished his own barrels this year, and his total receipts amount to $737.00. After taking out the cost of the barrels this leaves him over $600.00 for this year's fruit.

Don't forget the drama, "Mine Falls," to be presented at New Hall Thursday evening of this week. Nov. 23d, under the auspices of the Universalist parish. The cast is as follows:

Jonathan Richards, an old Yankee miller and justice of the peace,.....A. D. Park
Phil Bowker, a country lad with an honest heart,.....H. T. Thayer.
Ned Reynolds, an unprincipled fellow, H. T. Briggs.
Aaron Bowker, Phil's uncle, an old miser, with a black heart,.....A. L. Holmes.
George Jones, a butler, / Harlan Eaton, from New York, } H. C. Fletcher.
Eph White, "Joe" knocks round," J. T. Lindley.
Tim O'Flaherty, "from the auld sod," L. W. Clark.
Winona, known as "Winnie" the miller's daughter,.....Mrs. I. E. Andrews.
Jeannette Harding, a wayward girl, Mrs. J. S. Burbank.
Dorothy Richards, known as "Aunt Dolly," Jonathan's wife,.....Mrs. A. D. Park.

This will be followed by the sketch by the little folks, Reuben and Rachel, in which Ralph Andrews, Raymond Penfold and the little Misses Verna Howe and Marie Newton take the parts. Admission 25 cents; children under 12, 15 cents; all seats reserved; tickets on sale at 2 o'clock, (to-day) Monday, at Shurtleff's. Good music will be furnished and a good entertainment is assured.

Dr. Augustus C. Hamlin.

Dr. Augustus C. Hamlin died at his home in Bangor Saturday night, Nov. 18. Dr. Hamlin was a man of more than state-wide reputation, and was especially well known in Oxford County. His grandfather was Dr. Cyrus Hamlin of Paris, the first clerk of courts in Oxford County, and his father Elijah L. Hamlin, a brother of Hon. Hannibal Hamlin. For many years Dr. Hamlin has been owner of the world-famous tourmaline mine at Mount Mica in Paris, which deposit of minerals was discovered by his father, Elijah Hamlin, and for the last few years he has spent considerable time here each year.

It was through the initiative of Dr. Hamlin, and through his generosity and that of others that Paris Hill now possesses its free library. After the county buildings at Paris Hill were abandoned, at Dr. Hamlin's suggestion, a deed of the old jail was secured from the heirs to whom the property reverted, all these heirs giving their interest. Dr. Hamlin then remodeled the building for a library, presented a large number of volumes as the nucleus of a library, and turned it over to an association organized for the purpose, under the name of Hamlin Memorial Library. His interest in the institution has continued, and it has been the recipient of many subsequent gifts from him. The building also contains cabinets of valuable minerals.

Dr. Hamlin was an officer of the Union army during the civil war, with the rank of colonel, and has since the war done good service in correcting certain matters of history. His funeral, at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning, will be in charge of the Grand Army.

Oxford Pomona Grange.

Time 1st Tuesday in December. Place Paris Grange, South Paris.

A. M.

Opening grange in 5th degree.
Routine business.
Reports of committees.
Election of officers.
Intermission.

P. M.

Installation of officers.
Entertainment for remainder of time to be furnished by Paris Grange.
Music furnished by Paris Grange.

SEC'Y.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

OUR PLEDGE.

I hereby promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including wine, beer and cider, as a beverage, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic for the same.

The South Paris W. C. T. U. held its regular meeting Thursday, Nov. 9, at the home of Mrs. Lucelia Morton. The president, Mrs. E. E. Chapman, presided. After a brief business session a most entertaining program was carried out which had been arranged by Mrs. Hattie S. Dean. The quotations were from St. Paul. Mrs. Benj. Swett had a paper on Danger of Patent Medicines. Mrs. Geo. Morton gave a most excellent talk on Laws of Heredity and Mrs. Lucelia Morton read a most appropriate tribute to Miss Cornelia Dow. Among other good things Mrs. Morton quoted these words from Rev. H. Mudie, pastor Second Parish Congregational church, Portland. She was a woman who believed mightily in herself, and who, when she saw what ought to be done, stopped not till that very thing was done—and done well. She was a woman with a tender heart and an indomitable will. Such women this old world sorely needs. This tribute closed with these lines which were found in Miss Dow's desk, and were read by her at the memorial service at the last convention:

I cannot say, and I will not say,
That she is dead. She is just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
She has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
That land must be since she lingers there.

And you, O, you! who wildest yearn
For the old-time step and the glad return,
Think of her faring on, as dear
In the love of there, as the love of here;
Think of her still as the same, I say,
She is not dead; she is just away.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. Geo. Morton Dec. 14th. The meeting opens at precisely half past two.

Let us pray larger prayers; hope larger hopes; live larger lives.

The World's Temperance Sunday, the fourth Sunday in November, is now almost universally recognized by Sunday School workers. The date this year is November 26th. Let us begin at once to plan for this day in all the Sunday Schools.

The W. C. T. U. of our village plan to hold a public temperance meeting Sunday, December 3d. The pastors of the several churches with their congregations are most cordially invited to unite with the society. An address will be given by Rev. A. K. Baldwin with remarks by others. Special music will be provided. Announcement will be made later at which church the meeting will be held.

The following is a copy of the memorial tablet to Frances E. Willard, recently placed in the village church, Horsmonden, Kent, England. "To the glory of God and in memory of Frances Elizabeth Willard, born September 28th, 1839, at Churchville, N. Y. state, direct descendant of Simon Willard, who went forth from this parish in 1634, and founded the city of Concord, Massachusetts, in the New World. She accomplished a greater work than her ancestor, for she laid the foundations of reform in her country wider and more enduring. With tireless enthusiasm she worked for the true liberty of America, and enlisted more than half a million women the world over, pledged to uphold the best interests of Home and Humanity in the strength of God. On the 17th of February, 1898, God called her."

We note in the last Union Signal the homegoing of Mrs. Eliza J. T. Thompson on November 3d. She was commonly known as "Mother Thompson," being the leader of the "Crusade movement" at Hillsboro, Ohio. White ribboners the world over will be deeply touched in a common sorrow, and will sadly miss her whose beautiful life ever inspired to the highest endeavor.

Call for the seventh convention of the World's W. C. T. U. "In the love of God and humanity the seventh convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union is hereby called to meet in Boston, Mass., U. S. A., Oct. 17-23, 1906."

Some of our readers may know but little of the "Frances E. Willard Settlement", which is in active operation in Boston, the main object of which is "To provide a home for young working women earning very low salaries, or those training for support who need temporary aid; helping in every possible way those who are strangers; also maintaining a settlement for the social, educational and moral enlightenment and training of those with whom it comes in contact". Mrs. Cora E. Leberry writes in The Union Signal: "Since 1897 seven hundred girls have secured temporary assistance. The work is undenominational. No girl is admitted who earns over $5 per week. By careful economy the managers provide her with board, heated room and laundry for $3.00 of that sum. A small fund of $150 has permitted the settlement managers to assist girls out of work, loaning them small sums till work has been obtained." It carries on also an extensive work among children. Their special delight is the play ground containing 11,000 feet, one of the finest private play grounds in Boston. It has twelve swings, beside gymnastic apparatus and sand boxes. On an average 133 little ones meet here under the supervision of three instructors. The value of such a playground to the hard working mother cannot be estimated. During the heated term the children not only have access to the play ground, but are often invited to an outing in some one of the beautiful suburbs of Boston.

Personal.

Richard F. Talbot of Andover is curator in the list of Ivy Day officers of the junior class at the University of Maine.

The many friends of Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring of Bethel will be interested to learn that they will sail the sixth of January for Alexandria on the Celtic, White Star line. They are invited to visit the Hon. Edward H. Stiobel, chief adviser of the king of Siam at Bangkok, Siam, and to travel with him in northern India. Mr. Stiobel will return to America in April with Dr. and Mrs. Gehring, and will spend the summer in Bethel.

A Handsome Souvenir.

The Grand Trunk Railway System have issued a beautiful set of playing cards which contain fifty-two views of scenes on their lines, reproduced in half-tone engravings—an illustration on the face of each card. The stock of which the cards are made is the best that can be obtained for the purpose, prepared by a water-proof process by the well known English firm of Goodall & Son, London. The backs contain a handsome design beautifully lithographed in eight colors. The cards have gold edges and are neatly boxed. They are for sale by news agents on Grand Trunk trains, and at the news stands, and make an interesting souvenir not only for one's home but to send to distant friends.

IN TIME OF PEACE.

In the first months of the Russia-Japan war we had a striking example of the necessity for preparation and the early advantage of those who, so to speak, "have shingled their roofs in dry weather." The virtue of preparation has made history and given to us our greatest men. The individual as well as the nation should be prepared for any emergency. Are you prepared to successfully combat the first cold you take?

A cold can be cured much more quickly when treated as soon as it has been contracted and before it has become settled in the system. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures of colds and it should be kept at hand ready for instant use. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The Maine State Pomological Society.

INTERESTING TWO DAYS' MEETING AT CANTON.—GOOD SHOW OF FRUIT.

There was a pleasant smell of apples in the air, as one stepped into the door of the hall of Canton Grange on Wednesday and Thursday. The annual meeting of the Maine State Pomological Society was in progress there, and the large dining hall on the first floor was filled with tables of luscious fruit—mostly apples, of course.

The yard was filled with the teams of those who had driven over the terribly rough roads to attend the meeting, and there were also present many of Maine's best known orchardists, from all over the state. Not only were the orchardists there, but they had brought with them specimens of some of their best fruit for exhibition, to compete for the premiums offered by the society. Considering that this is what is considered an "off year" for Maine apples, the exhibit was a surprise to everybody, not only in amount but in the excellent and uniform quality of the fruit.

Exhibitions under the head of state collections of apples were made by Stephen Spaulding, North Buckfield, E. L. Lincoln, Wayne, C. A. Bryant, Livermore Falls, S. H. Dawes, Harrison, Alonzo Butler, Union.

County collections as follows:

Androscoggin, John Wallingford, Auburn; C. A. Bryant, Livermore Centre; D. P. True, Leeds Centre.

Cumberland, S. H. Dawes, Harrison.

Franklin, E. E. Hardy, Farmington; George W. Staples, Temple.

Kennebec, E. R. Mayo, Hallowell; C. I. Perley, Vassalboro; Charles S. Pope, Manchester.

Knox, Alonzo Butler, Union.

Oxford, V. P. DeCoster, Buckfield; Stephen Spaulding, North Buckfield; F. H. Morse, Waterford; W. F. Berry, Canton.

Penobscot, C. A. Arnold, Arnold; M. F. Arnold, Carmel; L. P. Toothaker, Etna.

Piscataquis, Will E. Leland, Sangerville.

Sagadahoc, E. L. White, Bowdoinham.

Somerset, J. H. Jones, Mercer; F. E. Nowell, Fairfield.

Washington, D. W. Campbell, Cherryfield.

Other exhibitors of apples and other fruit were A. H. Alley, East Sumner, Arthur B. Briggs, Canton, G. W. Brown, Hartford, Scott W. Brown, Wilton, G. H. Corliss, Cherryfield, Mrs. A. L. Dunn, Buckfield, G. C. & W. E. Goodale, Winthrop, A. C. Greenleaf, Farmington, J. J. Holman, Dixfield, M. J. Trask, Wilton, T. B. W. Stetson, Canton, Horace Staples, Notch, F. E. Small, Cherryfield, Nathaniel Thomas, Canton, Benjamin Tucker, Norway, G. H. Virgin, Canton, John Wallingford, Auburn, A. B. Willey, Cherryfield, L. C. Waterman, Buckfield, Frank Richardson, Canton, University of Maine, Orono.

A fine collection of pears, some ten varieties, was shown by S. H. Dawes of Harrison. Other exhibitors of individual specimens were C. I. Perley, Vassalboro, S. L. Merchant, Winthrop, Stephen Spaulding, North Buckfield, J. J. Holman, Dixfield, J. W. True, New Gloucester, D. P. True, Leeds Centre, Alonzo Butler, Union, E. L. White, Bowdoinham, Benjamin Tucker, Norway, E. L. Lincoln, Wayne.

Collections of canned fruits, etc., were shown by Mrs. George M. Seavey, Auburn, and Mrs. F. L. Walker, Canton. Other exhibitors of varieties of canned goods were Mrs. G. H. Virgin, Canton, Mrs. C. E. Mendall, Hartford, Inez A. Spaulding, North Buckfield, Mrs. E. L. Lincoln, Wayne, Mrs. V. P. DeCoster, Buckfield, Mrs. F. A. Smith, Canton.

The meetings were held in the hall of the grange on the second floor, which is one of the pleasantest and most spacious meeting places occupied by any grange in this section, and is a revelation to any one who does not know how well and comfortably situated Canton Grange is. The stage was decorated with a number of bunches of large and beautiful chrysanthemums, brought by Professor Munson from the greenhouses of the University of Maine at Orono. Three sessions were held on Wednesday and three on Thursday.

At 11 o'clock Wednesday the preliminary session of the society was called to order by Vice-President D. P. True of Leeds in the absence of President Z. A. Gilbert of Greene. Prayer was offered by Rev. Miss Marcia M. Selman of Canton.

The society was welcomed to Canton in a short but appropriate address by W. W. Blanchard of Canton.

In responding in behalf of the society, Professor W. M. Munson of Orono emphasized the fact that the society stands for better fruit and more of it; better packing; better packages; and above all, the betterment of the country home, better men and women, and better boys and girls.

The address of President Z. A. Gilbert of Greene was read in his absence by E. L. White of Bowdoinham. President Gilbert's address emphasized the need of more fertilization of orchards; advocated fruit raising not as an incidental branch of general farming, but as a specialty; and urged a reform in the method of getting out the annual report of the society, so that it may appear more promptly.

At the session of Wednesday afternoon considerable of the time was devoted to the consideration of "Our Insect Pests." Secretary Knowlton recounted the effective work done by a committee of the society in securing from the legislature an appropriation of $5000 for each of two years to fight the brown-tail moth. Professor E. F. Hitchings, the state entomologist, described in some detail the work which has been done in combating this and other pests. Under the state appropriation a state entomologist was appointed, and fifteen men were set to work. Their efforts were met more than half way by the people. While it is still too early to judge of the conditions of another season, Professor Hitchings ventured the opinion that the spread of the brown-tail moth can be checked, if vigorous measures are continued, although it has been found from the New Hampshire state line to Bar Harbor. But other insect pests have been discovered. The gypsy moth has not yet been found in the state, but it is just across the river at Portsmouth. One of the new pests is the woolly aphis, which has the appearance of a white fungus growth. The San Jose scale, one of the most dreaded of pests, microscopic in size and which multiplies with tremendous rapidity, does not yet threaten us, but there is great danger of its introduction on nursery stock from states where it exists. Other less injurious insects were named, and specimens of some of the most dangerous of the list, prepared for exhibition, were circulated among the audience.

Wednesday evening's session was principally devoted to the consideration of co-operative storage and marketing of fruit, with a practical address of much interest by William Craig, now of Auburn but formerly of Canada, on the operation of the Fruit-Marks Act in Canada.

The annual meeting was held Thursday forenoon, with the reports of the various officers and election. The officers elected for the coming year are as follows:

President—Z. A. Gilbert, North Greene.
Vice-Presidents—D. P. True, Leeds Centre, E. L White, Bowdoinham.
Secretary—D. H. Knowlton, Farmington.
Treasurer—Ellis L. Lincoln, Wayne.
Executive Committee—President and Secretary *ex officio*. C. A. Arnold, Arnold, V. P. DeCoster, Buckfield.

A portion of this session was devoted to a memorial to Richard H. Libbey of Newport, long an officer of the society. The memorial was read by Dr. George M. Twitchell of Augusta.

At the session of Thursday afternoon a portion of the time was given to a consideration of the orchard meeting of the past season, with remarks by J. W. True of New Gloucester, at whose home the meeting was held, and E. L. White of Bowdoinham. There was a paper on "Results of Fertilizing and Cultivating" by V. P. DeCoster of Buckfield, and one on "Experiments in Orchard Fertilizing" by Professor Munson.

The final session Thursday evening was ladies' night, with papers on "A Woman's Work in Fruit Growing" by Miss Lilla M. Scales of Temple; "A Woman's Work in Orcharding," by Mary Augusta Bass of Wilton; and "A Woman's Work in Beautifying the Home," by Mrs. Kate B. Ellis of Fairfield.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday Evening, 6:30 P. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. S. G. Davis, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Sabbath School, 12:00; Y. P. C. U. meeting, 7:00 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. C. A. Brooks, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting Friday evening. Epworth League, Sunday evening, 6:00 P. M.

Baptist Church. Rev. E. S. Cotton, Pastor Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Prayer Meeting, Sunday evening 7 P. M., Wednesday evening, 7:30.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, after full moon. Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening after full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Norway Lodge.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 12, meets third Friday of each month. Lake Assembly, No. 33, P. S., second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Grange Hall.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in New G. A. R. Hall, Monday evening.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in New G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

O. U. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 10, meets at G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

U. O. P. F.—Elm Tree Colony, No. 199, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

U. O. G. C.—Norway Commandery, No. 247, meets second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, every Thursday evening, September to May, first and third Thursday evenings, May to September.

Below zero Tuesday morning.

No sleighing for Norway.

There is much need of heavy rains for springs and streams.

Supper was served by the Universalists at Concert Hall Wednesday evening. A social hour followed.

The assessors of the village corporation have carried out the vote of the village corporation relative to setting out shade trees. They have employed men to set rock maples and elms. They set the trees on Main Street, near Horne Street and Greenleaf Avenue. The vote of instruction was passed at the annual meeting in April last.

John Hayes is spending his two weeks' vacation with his sisters at Yarmouth and North Yarmouth, and at Boston and Lynn, Mass., with relatives. He will return about Christmas time. Ernest and the baker run the bakery during his absence.

Milton Weymouth, of the office of Littlefield & Littlefield, Rockland, visited with friends in town on Sunday and Monday.

After a hearing before the selectmen at the assessors' office Saturday on the slaughter house to be built near Pleasant Street it was decided not to grant a license for the petition.

The rumor that the new street from Lynn past Adams' mill to Main Street will not be built this winter owing to the fact that no appropriation has been made by the town for the purpose and therefore there is no money available to do the work with, is without foundation. The iron bridge was purchased by the town officers some months ago and George W. Wood and crew, under direction of the selectmen, are rushing the work. The abutments for the new bridge are nearly completed. It is understood that the selectmen on their own responsibility will raise the necessary funds for the completion of the work by temporary loans.

Mrs. V. W. Hills entertained Mrs. L. B. Andrews, Catherine Briggs, Mrs. R. L. Powers, Mrs. E. F. Smith, Mrs. A. J. Stearns, Mrs. L. H. Cushman and Mrs. H. J. Bangs at whist Wednesday evening.

V. W. Hills was in Boston during the week for his Christmas goods.

The regular meeting of Oxford Lodge of Ark Mariners was held Wednesday evening.

A. C. McCrellis has his new grist mill on the tannery lot in running order and is doing a first-class business. His location is the best in town for the local trade and he invites patronage by a large line of goods.

Mrs. H. L. Bartlett, who has been very sick since her return from Lovell where she was called by the sickness of her mother, Mrs. J. F. Stearns, is improving rapidly.

Pennesseewassee Lodge, K. of P., will give their 22d annual Thanksgiving ball at the Opera House on Thursday evening, Nov. 30th. O. M. Cummings floor manager; E. H. Allen, Thos. Thibodeau, M. L. Kimball, aids; L. R. Rounds, Waterford; Walter Holden, Oxford; H. G. Fletcher, South Paris, honorary aids.

Susie Wheeler, of South Paris, is teaching in one of the grade schools in the village.

Norway Grange served one of their chicken pie dinners at the hall Saturday. It was as usual first class.

Allie Buck is acting clerk at the Beal's House during the vacation of Roger Hutchins, who is at his home in Fryeburg for a short vacation.

George R. Stephenson returned the first of the week from his hunting trip near Umbagog. He brought home with him a buck of 200 pounds and a doe of 150 pounds. George always has good luck.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Porter are to move to Portsmouth, N. H., for a time. Mrs. Maria Porter will spend the winter at South Paris.

The sacred concert given at the Congregational church Sunday afternoon by local talent was the best ever given in Norway. Mrs. H. L. Horne was entitled to much of the credit for the entertainment.

Joseph Lawson was before the Norway Municipal court on Saturday, charged with the larceny of a coat and hat, the property of Alonzo E. Brickett. He was bound over to the March term of the Supreme Judicial Court.

Wm. Bolton on Tuesday pleaded guilty to the charge of intoxication and was fined $5 and costs. He paid.

F. E. Tower's concert will be given at the Opera House on Jan. 2d. Last year it was a great success, therefore the people who love music are looking for something extra good this year. They will not be disappointed.

The fair to be given by the members of Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge at Concert Hall will be on Thursday, Nov. 23d.

Irving Frost, who has been employed at Poland Spring since the first of the summer, has returned to his Norway home for the winter.

W. F. Jones, Esq., and Henry J. Bangs, town treasurer, are away on a deer hunting trip.

E. D. Cole of Brockton, Mass., made his Norway friends and relatives a short visit the first of the week.

A. L. Cook captured a deer a few days since near Bird Pond. Mr. Cook is one of our most successful sportsmen.

BILIOUS ATTACK QUICKLY CURED.

A few weeks ago I had a bilious attack that was so severe I was not able to go to the office for two days. Failing to get relief from my family physician's treatment, I took three of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and the next day I felt like a new man.—H. C. BAILEY, Editor of the News, Chapin, S. C. These tablets are for sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Arthur Minister, son of Harry Minister of Augusta, while gunning along the Cobbossee Sunday accidentally shot himself, the weapon going off as he was dragging it from a canoe muzzle first. The charge went into the right hand and arm and he may have to lose the entire arm.

CROUP.

A reliable medicine and one that should always be kept in the home for immediate use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will prevent the attack if given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Glasses on weekly payments. Dr. Parmenter. Read my ad.

Postal Card Contract Renewed.

Notice was received last Monday from Washington that the United States government contract for postal cards had again been placed in Rumford Falls with the Oxford Paper Company. This contract is for four years and means a great deal for the community. The contract was first brought to Rumford Falls by the late Col. Daggett. His death occurred before the four years' period had expired and the Oxford Paper Company was relied upon to complete the conditions of the agreement made with the government. Major Shook, the government agent, will remain under the new contract.

The manufacture of government postal cards is an immense proposition, the number of cards required reaching an enormous yearly total. The manufacturers are required to deliver 50,000,000 per month. Last June the Oxford Paper Company broke all records by turning out 60,000,000. The cards are shipped to four sub-stations from where the smaller offices in the various sections of the country are supplied. These main distributing points are Washington, D. C., Cincinnati, St. Louis and Troy.

A ragged hero appeared in the town of Madison Sunday. The little son of Mr. Sarnica, who runs a restaurant near the Madison mill, fell into the canal and the father was making frantic appeals for some one to rescue the boy. Just at the opportune time a typical hobo came along, and the man had but one arm. Without a moment's hesitation the hero in rags plunged into the water and soon the endangered child was safe in its father's arms. While the boy was in the water the father frantically offered $50 reward, but after the rescue was effected he voluntarily reduced it to $10, and paid that amount. The tramp disappeared without any one learning his identity.

SELLS MORE OF CHAMBERLAIN'S CONGH REMEDY THAN OF ALL OTHERS PUT TOGETHER.

Mr. Thos. George, a merchant at Mt. Elgin, Ontario, says: "I have had the local agency for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy ever since it was introduced into Canada, and I sell as much of it as I do of all other lines I have on my shelves put together. Of the many dozens sold under guarantee, I have not had one bottle returned. I can personally recommend this medicine as I have used it myself and given it to my children and always with the best results." For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

They are now talking of a new electric road between Skowheg

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

Indigestion Causes Catarrh of the Stomach.

For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused Indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of Indigestion inflames the mucous membranes lining the stomach and exposes the nerves of the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete mucin instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

relieves all inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

Kodol Digests What You Eat

Make the Stomach Sweet.

Bottles only. Regular size, $1.00, holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Eastern Steamship Company.

Portland Division.

PORTLAND AND BOSTON LINE.

Fare $1.25.

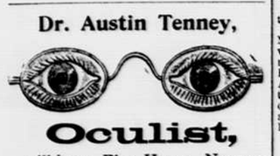
Superb new steamers of this line leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily (except Sunday) at 7 P. M.

All cargo, except Live Stock, via the steamers of this Company, is insured against fire and marine risk.

J. F. LISCOMB, Agent, Franklin Wharf, Portland, Me.

CALVIN AUSTIN, Vice President and General Manager, Boston, Mass.

Dr. Austin Tenney,



Oculist,

will be at Elm House, Norway, Tuesday, Aug. 1st, and 1st Tuesday of each following month. Office hours, 10:30 A. M. to 4 P. M. Eyes Examined free.

Picture Frames and Pictures, Mats, Mirrors & Mouldings in all Styles.

High Grade Portrait Work in Crayon, Water color, Sepia and Oil a specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

AN OLD MAN'S TRIBUTE.

An Ohio Fruit Raiser, 78 Years Old, Cured of a Terrible Case After Ten Years of Suffering.

When suffering daily torture
From backache, rheumatic pain,
Any ill of kidneys or bladder,
Turn to Doan's Kidney Pills.
A cure endorsed by thousands.
Read an old man's tribute.

Sidney Justus, fruit dealer, of Mentor, Ohio, says: "I was cured by Doan's Kidney Pills of a severe case of kidney trouble of eight or ten years' standing. I suffered the most severe backache and other pains in the region of the kidneys. These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything, and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the daytime, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful, and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Justus will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

Wanted.

PEELED PULPWOOD.

Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar delivered at any station.

E. H. PIKE,

WEST PARIS, - MAINE.

Stove Wood for Sale.

First class quality.

W. B. DeCOSTER,

South Paris.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of EDGAR B. HALL, of Rumford Falls, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

To the creditors of Edgar B. Hall, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 11th day of Nov., A. D. 1905, the said Edgar B. Hall was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 29th day of Nov., A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Nov. 13, 1905.

GEO. A. WILSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of WILLIAM J. CONNORS, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

WILLIAM J. CONNORS, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 25th day of March, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 23rd day of Oct., A. D. 1905.

WILLIAM J. CONNORS, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 11th day of Nov., A. D. 1905, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 1st day of Dec., A. D. 1905, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 11th day of Nov., A. D. 1905.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

THE PUZZLER

No. 314.—Rhymed Adjectives.

1. What adjective rhymes with a forest?
2. What adjective rhymes with clothed?
3. What adjective rhymes with a row?
4. What adjective rhymes with dignity?
5. What adjective rhymes with a trick?

No. 315.—Geographical Puzzle.

V. C.

A large foreign city is represented by the picture.

No. 316.—Diagonals.

● ○ ○ ○ ○ ●
○ ● ○ ○ ○ ● ○
○ ○ ● ○ ● ○ ○
○ ○ ○ ● ○ ○ ○
○ ○ ● ○ ● ○ ○
○ ● ○ ○ ○ ● ○
● ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ●

1. Instructor.
2. A common fruit (plural number).
3. To stutter.
4. Contents of books.
5. Suffering for sin.
6. One who advises.
7. Lecturer.

Diagonals—From upper left hand corner, one who teaches animals; from upper right hand corner, brings to memory.

No. 317.—Odd Divisions.

Divide a bird with plumage gay,
See equal value and decay.

Diversion cut in manner deft,
Apology and safe are left.

Divide a relative so dear
And view sublime and mother here.

No. 318.—Concealed Words.

One word of four letters is concealed in each quotation. When rightly guessed and written one below another, the initial letters will spell the surname of an English poet.

1. "I would the gods had made thee poetical."
2. "If you have tears, prepare to shed them now."
3. "Again to the battle, Achians!
Our hearts bid the tyrants defiance!"
4. "There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats."
5. "So full of artless jealousy is guilt
It spills itself in fearing to be
split."
6. "And moody madness laughing
wild
Amid severest woe."
7. "Who sees with equal eye, as God of all,
A hero perish or a sparrow fall."

No. 319.—Astronomical Acrostic.

My initials and finals each name a planet.

1. Metrical arrangement of language.
2. Uncommon.
3. Used in making gunpowder.
4. To tip over.
5. A cardinal point.

No. 320.—Charade.

Hark, I hear a loud, sharp ONE.
It makes me TWO, and then I run.
Why should I fear? My WHOLE so grand
I now can master with my hand.

No. 321.—Pi.

The following letters spell four exceedingly common surnames of people.

bbehiijmnnnnoooorrssstw.

A Great Manager.

Tapeson—How much did he make out of that stock company he formed?

Tickerly—All that was put into it.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 304.—Word Changes: 1. Mule, mole, molt, moat, goat. 2. Cat, cot, cog, dog. 3. Rose, rise, risk, rink, pink. 4. Silk, sick, sock, rock, rook, took, tool, wool. 5. Bell, bill, mill, mile, mine, mink, rink, ring.

No. 305.—Triple Beheadings: Caesar. 1. Dis-charge. 2. Cap-able. 3. Appeased. 4. Bed-spread. 5. Car-away. 6. Sea-red.

No. 306.—Two Birds: 1. Gull. 2. Bird of paradise.

No. 307.—Geographical Enigma: Cash-mere.

No. 308.—Reversals: 1. Dray, yard. 2. Reed, deer.

No. 309.—Concealed Word Square: 1. Traced. 2. Remove. 3. Amuses. 4. Cosine. 5. Evener. 6. Desert.

No. 310.—Hidden Name Puzzle: Napoleon.

No. 311.—Diagonal:

A P P E A R
B U R E A U
F A T T E N
U N J U S T
S T I G M A
S A L M O N

No. 312.—A Word Puzzle: More or less.

No. 313.—Prefix Puzzle: 1. Spot, despot. 2. Fault, default. 3. Grade, degrade. 4. Crease, decrease.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT.

Many broad minded physicians prescribe Foley's Honey and Tar, as they have never found so safe and reliable a remedy for throat and lung troubles as this great medicine. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

First Boy—"Where's dat kid dat wuz ter referee de football game fer us dis afternoon?"

Second Boy—"He just got run over by an automobile and six ribs broke!"

"Gee, but dat kid is lucky."

If you are troubled with indigestion, constipation, sour stomach, or any other pain, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Orin Stevens.

Old Lady—"How can you use such shocking language?"

Old Woman—"Beg, pardon, mum, but I be very deaf, and I cawn't rightly 'ear wot I says."

Foley's Honey and Tar always stops the cough and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Starr's manager has promised to give a representation of that comedy of mine," said de Riter. "but I don't know when it's to come off."

"Probably the night after it's put on," suggested the cruel critic.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates or poisons and never fails to cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The Woman—"No! But I can be a sister to you."

The Man—"All right. Call your sister down, and I'll propose to her at once."

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

Thanksgiving and Other Recipes.

OYSTER COCKTAIL.

Make a sauce of a tablespoonful of vinegar, one of Worcestershire sauce, one of tomato catsup, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, a quarter of a teaspoonful of Tobasco sauce and salt to taste. Mix this thoroughly and put on ice for an hour or two before using. Into each of a half dozen cocktail glasses put four or five small oysters and add the sauce.

TURKEY AND THE DRESSING.

Select a turkey of from ten to thirteen pounds. A young turkey will have smooth, black legs and a white skin and should be reasonably fat. When ready to prepare the bird for the oven, thoroughly singe and pull out the pin feathers, then wipe with a dry cloth after holding him under cold running water. This direction takes it for granted that your butcher has removed the entrails, reserving the gizzard, liver and heart to be used with the gravy. Fill the turkey at the two openings with the dressing desired and sew up the slits with coarse, white darning cotton. Bring the legs and wings close to the body, tying them with a cord which must be removed before sending to the table. While roasting baste often with the drippings in the pan, and just before it is done baste with butter and dredge on a little flour. This will give a frothy appearance. Remove from the pan when cooked and place on a hot platter, garnishing with water cress or parsley put in little bunches at either end of the platter. Very small roasted apples (cored and peeled) are very decorative put in the center of the green bunches.

TURKEY DRESSING.

Use very dry bread, (baker's is the best) crumbling it quite fine and rubbing two cupfuls of it between the hands with one-half of a cupful of butter, less than one-half of a teaspoonful each of salt and pepper and one teaspoonful of thyme or spiced poultry seasoning. Moisten with a little water. If the turkey is a large one double the quantity. Chopped celery is very nice added to the dressing and oysters can be mixed with the bread crumbs if preferred. There are many ways of preparing the filling for a turkey that are equally good. Bread crumbled and seasoned with pepper and salt and mixed with melted butter, to which the raw liver (chopped) of the turkey is added. If you prefer not to use the liver substitute sausage, and some cooks mix through the bread a little onion juice. A chestnut dressing is very appetizing. Boil the nuts until tender and mash them, adding cracker crumbs, salt and melted butter, use a little spice and just enough water to moisten. Serve roast turkey with giblet gravy and cranberry sauce.

GIBLET GRAVY.

Boil the heart, gizzard, liver and neck in two quarts of water for two hours, then chop them (except the neck); season with salt and pepper and add them to the dripping in the pan and some of the water in which they were boiled if needed. Place the pan on top of the stove and stir for a few moments while the thickening, which is made with a little flour and water, is well mixed through.

FRIED CHICKEN WITH OYSTERS.

Cut up a young chicken (after it has been cleaned) at the joints so as to have it ready to serve. Dredge with salt, pepper and flour and fry brown in butter or fat. Make a cream sauce with one heaping tablespoonful of flour mixed with one tablespoonful of hot butter, add gradually one cupful of hot cream or milk, season with salt, pepper and lemon juice. Cook one pint of oysters in one tablespoonful of butter until plump. Pour them over the chicken and pour the sauce over the whole.

ESCALLOPED ONIONS.

Boil the onions until tender, then put a layer of them in a buttered baking dish, over it sprinkle a layer of bread crumbs, dotted with bits of butter and sprinkled with salt and pepper. Continue alternating until the dish is nearly full, when cover the the top with crumbs and grate a little old cheese over it. Moisten the mixture very generously with milk and bake for thirty minutes.

POTATOES STUFFED WITH NUTS.

Choose fairly large potatoes of an equal size. Wash and bake in their skins. When cool enough to handle cut a round hole in the top of each and with a spoon scoop out the inside. For each potato allow a tablespoonful of chopped nuts and a teaspoonful of butter, seasoning with salt, return to the skin, packing it down and sprinkle the top with crumbs. Put back in the oven to get quite hot and then serve quickly.

WALNUT AND CELERY SALAD.

Take equal parts of English walnuts or blanched almonds and celery cut into small pieces, or our own native nuts can be used. Mix them together. Select some firm, round beets, all the same size, and boil until tender; skin and scoop out the inside until nothing but a red shell remains. Fill these shells with the celery and nuts and put a generous spoonful of mayonnaise on each. Make a bed of lettuce leaves on each plate and put a filled beet in the center.

CREAM CHEESE SALAD.

Form the cheese into balls about the size of a large nut and press nut meats on two sides of them, or, if preferred, the nuts may be chopped and mixed with the cheese; also some chopped olives will be very nice mixed through the cheese. Arrange on lettuce leaves and use a very little dressing.

PUMPKIN PIE.

Cut the pumpkin in small pieces after paring and removing the seeds. Steam or cook slowly in a little water until tender, then press through a sieve. Pour off the liquid if the pumpkin be not dry. For one large pie use the following measure: One cupful and a fourth of pumpkin, one-half of a cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one beaten egg, one-half a teaspoonful of salt, from three-fourths to one full tablespoonful of ginger and one cupful of rich milk. Mix thoroughly and turn into a pie plate lined with pastry. Bake in a moderate oven until the crust is browned and the middle of the pie feels firm to the touch.

PRINCESS PUDDING.

Decorate a mold or little cups with lemon jelly. Make a custard with a pint of milk, three yolks of eggs and a little sugar and vanilla essence. When the custard is thick, dissolve in it half of an ounce of gelatine, which should have been soaked for an hour in just enough milk to cover it. Strain the liquid, then add the whites of the three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, just shaking them in lightly until thoroughly mixed. Pour this carefully into the molds and leave until set, then turn out carefully on a glass dish and put a little chopped jelly or a few spoonfuls of jam around it.

VANILLA ICE CREAM.

Boil one quart of milk. Add to it one cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour and one saltspoonful of salt. Cook this in a double boiler for twenty minutes. Stir as it thickens and until it is smooth. Beat the whites of three eggs to a foam, but not stiff, and stir the hot mixture into them. When cool add one pint of cream, using more if you have it and a little more sugar if needed. Strain and add two tablespoonfuls of vanilla.

MOCHA LAYER CAKE.

Two eggs beaten very light, then a cupful of sugar beaten gradually into them. Sift a cupful of flour and sift into it two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a saltspoonful of salt. Put this all together and at the last add one-half of a cupful of boiling milk into which has been stirred a teaspoonful of butter. Stir in one teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in three layers.

For the filling, cream together a quarter of a cupful of butter with a heaping cupful of powdered sugar. Then stir in two tablespoonfuls of very strong coffee and two teaspoonfuls of cocoa.—Ex.

Candy should always be made on a clear day, as rainy or humid weather makes it grain.

A Resemblance.

Jacob Riis, the sociologist, in an address to a workingmen's club, praised generosity.

"I see a handful of children here," he said. "May they grow up generous. May they none of them grow up into such a man as an old banker whom I know.

"He is a millionaire banker, and he lives in a palace, but his heart is as hard as steel and as cold as ice.

"One of his men completed, the other day, his twenty-fifth year of service. For twenty-five years this honest man had worked for the banker faithfully. He and his chief were both poor at the beginning, but where, in the quarter century, the banker has accumulated millions, the faithful, middle-aged bookkeeper has accumulated only a few hundreds. His salary, you see, was only $25 a week.

"He didn't think the banker would remember the twenty-fifth anniversary of his engagement, but the old man did. That morning he handed the bookkeeper a sealed envelope.

"'George,' he said, 'to-day ends the twenty-fifth year of your work for me, and you have worked steadily and well. In this envelope is a memento of the occasion.'

"The bookkeeper opened the envelope, trembling and eager. Within lay his employer's photograph. That was all.

"In the face of a disappointment so bitter the poor fellow could say nothing.

"'Well,' asked the banker, 'what do you think of it?'

"'It's just like you,' said the bookkeeper simply."—Los Angeles Times.

After a woman is happily married, she is usually willing to admit that she had a good deal to do with the "proposing." A pretty young Atchison married woman confesses that she managed her only proposal in this way: One evening the man she afterward married attempted to kiss her. She drew back, saying: "The only man who can ever kiss me is the man I expect to marry." The young man laughed and said, "Well, Miss Alice, is that a hint?" The girl replied, "Well, that is the only condition under which you can kiss me." The man kissed her, and she began the next day work on her trousseau.

Circumstances Alter Cases.—"Every housekeeper must realize," said Mrs. Prim, "that 'cleanliness is next to godliness.'" "Unless," replied Mrs. Popley, "she happens to have several growing boys around the house; then she realizes it's next to impossible."

Do the right thing if you have Nasal Catarrh. Get Ely's Cream Balm at once. Don't touch the catarrh powders and snuffs, for they contain cocaine. Ely's Cream Balm releases the secretions that inflame the nasal passages and the throat, whereas common "remedies" made with mercury nearly drive them out and leave you no better than you were. In a word, Ely's Cream Balm is a real cure, not a delusion. All druggists, 50 cents, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

IN EARLY ROME.

Romulus was founding Rome.

"This is to be the eternal city," he muttered, "but I'd like to see anybody try to work a 999-year franchise on me."

Whereupon he summoned his stenographer and dictated a message urgently inviting a Glasgow expert to come and start his street-car system for him.

HE COULD HARDLY GET UP.

P. H. Duffy of Ashley, Ill., writes, "This is to certify that I have taken two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure and it has helped me more than any other medicine. I tried many advertised remedies, but none of them gave me any relief. My druggist recommended Foley's Kidney Cure and it has cured me. Before commencing its use I was in such shape that I could hardly get up when once down." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"You seem to have a pretty large cemetery here, my friend."

"Well, yeah."

"What causes most of the deaths, if I may ask?"

"Wul, liver complaint, mostly."

"No!"

"Yeah. A feller with a white liver ain't noways likely to last long in this gulch, stranger."

A POLICEMAN'S TESTIMONY.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Ia., writes, "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least a half dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two-thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

RELIEVED FROM ONE JOB.

The new spirit had just arrived in Inferno.

"No," grinned an imp, "we never let the fire go out."

"Thank goodness," replied the shade. "Then I won't have to take the stove-pipe down?"

Gnashing his teeth, Satan perceived he could not do his worst.

ANXIOUS MOMENTS.

Some of the most anxious hours of a mother's life are those when the little ones of the household have the croup. There is no other medicine so effective in this terrible malady as Foley's Honey and Tar. It is a household favorite for throat and lung troubles, and as it contains no opiates or other poisons, it can be safely given. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Kidder—Charles, can't you give me another check? I see you have a whole book full.

Mr. Kidder—That doesn't signify, dear. I have made up my balance at the bank.

Mrs. Kidder—Then why don't you give up your check book? Now, it's no use for you to tell stories, Joseph Kidder. If you mean to say I shan't have any money, why don't you say so right out, like a man?

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

NOTHING TO BRAG ABOUT.

"What kind of people are they?"

"You've heard the expression, 'The black sheep of the family'?"

"Yes."

"Well, they're a family of black sheep."

Many children inherit constitutions weak and feeble, others due to childhood troubles. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will positively cure children and make them strong. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Orin Stevens.

NOT ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT.

Cheerful widow—Why so dismal?

Future husband—I am afraid our wedding trip will take all the cash I have saved up."

Cheerful widow—What of it? A wedding trip only happens once in two or three years.

Pain may go by the name of rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, pleurisy. No matter what names the pains are called, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will drive them away. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Orin Stevens.

Tom—"May Pechis is certainly what you might call a 'kissable girl.'"

Dick—"Kissable? Why, man alive, she's positively edible."

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds; reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Be careful, my dear, or you'll burn your fingers," warned Miss Passionby's sister, as that young lady began kissing her hand to her lover across the street.

W. A. Herren of Finch, Ark., writes, "I wish to report that Foley's Kidney Cure has cured a terrible case of kidney and bladder trouble that two doctors had given up." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

Mrs. Hen's Queer Family

A hen one day took it into her head to try to guess the kind of chickens that were going to hatch out of a nest of eggs. She eyed all the eggs proudly as her master placed them in the nest, and then she began to guess.

"There will be a nice snow-white chick to come out of this shell," she said. "And out of this shell will come a pretty dominick. Out of this will come a black chicken, and out of this

THE FIRST THING WAS A DUCK.

will come a little brown fellow. Then, out of that egg in the middle will hatch a fine game chicken, whose feathers when he grows up will be red and green and golden and brown and yellow. My! my! what a fine set of chickens I shall have!"

Of course she was very proud, and she just sat around there until the day came when the eggs hatched.

Well, what do you think?

The first thing that sprang out of an egg was a funny little duck. He looked up at the hen and said "Quack, quack!" and wabbled off.

The old hen was very much surprised and disappointed, but her eyes opened wider when out of the next egg hopped a long legged turkey. The turkey said "Gobble, gobble!" and strutted away.

Then another shell opened, and out stepped a guinea chicken, who said "B-r-r-r-r-r!" and skipped out into the barnyard.

The next egg was a large one, and when the shell split open a sad faced gosling stuck his head out.

By this time the old hen was completely bewildered, and when she saw the gosling's head, she turned on her heels and ran as fast as she could away from the place. She had never seen so many funny creatures hatched out before, and she said afterward that she never wanted to see them again.

She will know better next time than to count her chickens before they are hatched.—Atlanta Constitution.

An Audacious Schoolboy.

The audacity of Warren Hastings as a Westminster schoolboy in carving his name beneath the clock on the western tower of the abbey pales before the audacity of another Westminster schoolboy, who secreted himself in the abbey in fulfillment of a wager that he would sleep in the abbey, notwithstanding the report that the ghost of Bradshaw, the president of the court at the trial of Charles I., who in the time of the commonwealth occupied the deanery, haunted the building. He spent the night in the abbey and occupied his time in carving his name on the coronation chair, which bears to this day the following rudely cut inscription: "J. Peter Abbott, slept in this chair."—Dundee Advertiser.

A Fish Restaurant.

A "fish restaurant" is not one at which fish is served exclusively or even chiefly, but a restaurant at which a specialty is made of the service of fish and at which usually some special fish dish is offered to patrons each day. In London and Paris such restaurants make as their chief specialty sole, as popular in England as in France. The Paris restaurants, in addition, make a feature of crayfish, cod and mussels and the London restaurants of whitebait and shrimp. The variety of fish procurable in these two cities is almost without limitation, but a different fish each day requires, in fact, only seven varieties, in the preparation of which there are many specialties.

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Expels Worms

September 28, 1903.

Dear Sirs:—

I have used the True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters for nearly a year for my little girl. She used to have *worms* and would be sick three or four days at a time. I began the use of the True "L. F." Medicine and she has not had a spell since.

Yours truly,
MRS. IDA M. NASON,
Clinton, Me.

Children who do not thrive on good food should be watched for worms. Use small doses of "L. F." until you get results.

The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, 35 cents.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of JOSIAH H. FOX, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

JOSIAH H. FOX, of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 4th day of March, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, that he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 25th day of October, A. D. 1905.

JOSIAH H. FOX, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 4th day of Nov., A. D. 1905, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 24th day of Nov., A. D. 1905, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in The Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further Ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Hon. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 4th day of Nov., A. D. 1905.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

NOTICE.

Pursuant to a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction, at or near the sawmill at East Sumner, in said county, on Thursday, the seventh day of December, A. D. 1905, at 10:30 o'clock, A. M., the following described parcels of real estate belonging to the estate of Adoniram J. Berry, late of Sumner, in said county, deceased, viz.:

All the equity of redemption said deceased had in the following described property at his decease and described as follows: a certain lot or parcel of land situated in East Sumner Village, in the town of Sumner, together with the saw mill and shingle machine thereon, the water privilege belonging to said property for driving the same and all property belonging and pertaining to said mill and known as the Saw-Mill Property in said village of East Sumner.

Also, a certain tract or parcel of land lying in the town of Hartford, in said county, and being the northwest corner of lot numbered six in the Fifth Range of lots in said town, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a hemlock tree standing on the west side of the road running through said lot, seventeen and one-half rods from the center of said road as now traveled, where it intersects the north line of said lot; thence west eighty rods to the northwest corner of the lot; thence south thirty rods; thence east parallel with the north line eighty rods to a stake and stones; thence north thirty rods to the hemlock tree, containing fifteen acres, more or less.

FREDERICK R. DYER, Administrator.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of FRANK G. DAME, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

FRANK G. DAME, of Rumford Falls, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 1st day of April, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 23rd day of October, A. D. 1905.

FRANK G. DAME, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 11th day of Nov., A. D. 1905, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 1st day of Dec., A. D. 1905, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Hon. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 11th day of Nov., A. D. 1905.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Sired by DARE DEVIL, 2.09, by MAMBRINO KING, "The Handsomest Horse in the World." Dam JEWEL. JEWEL (Dam of Lord March, 2.11 1-2; Diamond King, (p) 2.19 1-2; Point Dexter, 2.21 1-2;) Bay mare, large snip, right hind ankle white. Foaled June 8, 1886. Bred at Village